



THRILLS OF THE 21ST CENTURY

Tommy TOMORROW



10c

SUPERMAN

ACTION COMICS

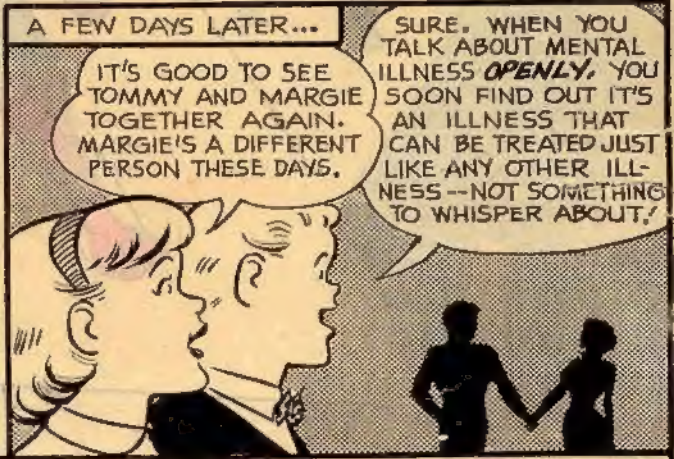
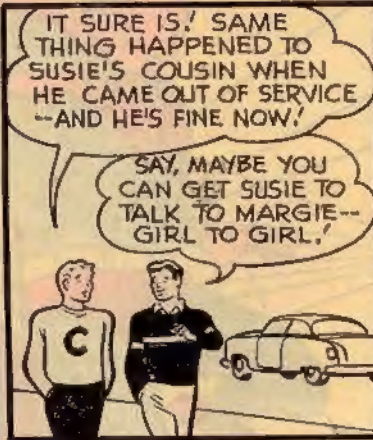
JULY
NO. 179

WHY DOES
SUPERMAN
HELP
*"The MAD
ARTIST of
METROPOLIS"*

?

GREAT SCOTT!
SUPERMAN
PROTECTING
CRIMINALS! AND YET
I HAVE NO CHOICE—
I *MUST* MAKE THE
SCENE IN THAT
PAINTING COME TRUE!





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SUPERMAN

NO. 17 & PART TWO

SEE! JUST AS IN MY PAINTING THAT PEOPLE SAID WAS MAD! INSTEAD OF STOPPING THE CROOKS, HE'S LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A **SUPER-SIZED HAYSTACK!**

WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME! **SUPERMAN** WILL BE WEEKS AT THIS! I TOOK OUT THE NEEDLE!

IN A FANTASTIC ART STUDIO, A MAD PAINTER PORTRAYS **SUPERMAN** AS NO ONE HAS EVER BEFORE SEEN HIM! HERE ARE BIZARRE SCENES IN WHICH THE **MAN OF STEEL** PERFORMS FEATS WHICH SHOCK THE REASON! BUT, MORE AMAZING STILL, LATER **SUPERMAN** MAKES THESE FABULOUS SCENES COME TRUE! WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THE **MAN OF STEEL**'S STARTLING BEHAVIOR? AND WHAT MAD FEATS MUST HE PERFORM? YOU'LL WITNESS SCENES YOU NEVER DREAMED POSSIBLE WHEN YOU VIEW THE WILD CANVASES PAINTED BY...

The MAD ARTIST of METROPOLIS!"

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ACTION COMICS



ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS IN THE CITY ROOM OF THE DAILY PLANET...

COME ON, CLARK! I'M COVERING AN EXHIBIT AT THE METROPOLIS ART GALLERIES AND I WANT COMPANY!

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS PICK ON ME WHEN YOU HAVE A DULL ASSIGNMENT, LOIS? (SIGH)...VERY WELL, I'LL GO ALONG!



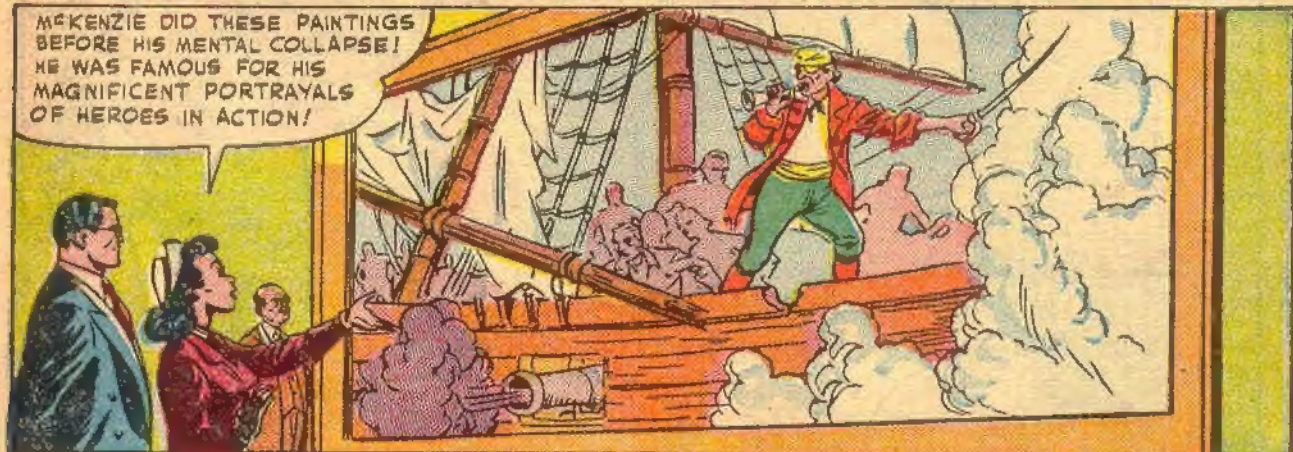
SHORTLY AFTER...

YOU MAY BE GLAD YOU CAME, CLARK! THE NEWEST PAINTING BY PAUL MCKENZIE IS ON DISPLAY! THE GALLERY'S DIRECTORS HOPE THAT IF THE PUBLIC LIKES IT, THE BOOST TO HIS MORALE WILL HELP RESTORE HIS MIND!

I'VE HEARD THAT HE'S BECOME MENTALLY UNBALANCED! THE WORLD WILL LOSE A GREAT TALENT IF HE DOESN'T RECOVER HIS SENSES!



MCKENZIE DID THESE PAINTINGS BEFORE HIS MENTAL COLLAPSE! HE WAS FAMOUS FOR HIS MAGNIFICENT PORTRAYALS OF HEROES IN ACTION!



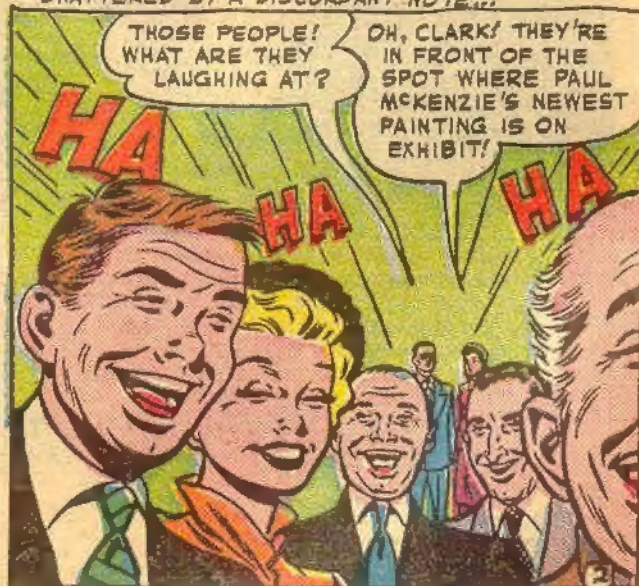
THERE'S SIMON BOLIVAR, THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN PATRIOT! THE FAMOUS MEN OF THE PAST SEEM TO LIVE AGAIN IN MCKENZIE'S PAINTINGS!



SUDDENLY, THE QUIET OF THE ART GALLERY IS SHATTERED BY A DISCORDANT NOTE...

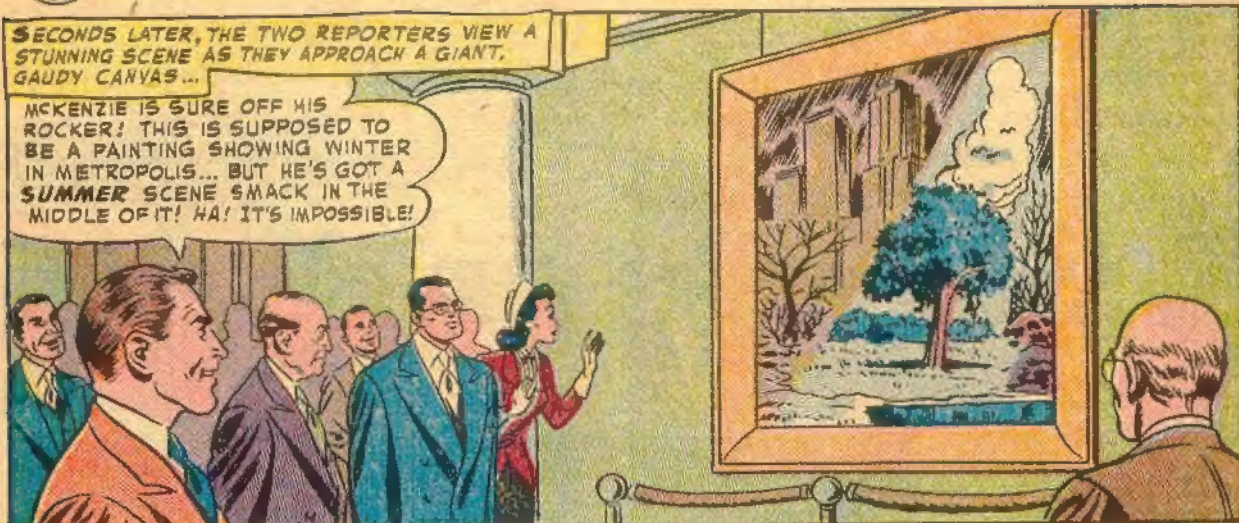
THOSE PEOPLE! WHAT ARE THEY LAUGHING AT?

OH, CLARK! THEY'RE IN FRONT OF THE SPOT WHERE PAUL MCKENZIE'S NEWEST PAINTING IS ON EXHIBIT!



SECONDS LATER, THE TWO REPORTERS VIEW A STUNNING SCENE AS THEY APPROACH A GIANT, GAUDY CANVAS...

MCKENZIE IS SURE OFF HIS ROCKER! THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE A PAINTING SHOWING WINTER IN METROPOLIS... BUT HE'S GOT A SUMMER SCENE SMACK IN THE MIDDLE OF IT! HA! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY ARE THEY LAUGHING AT MY PAINTING? IT SEEMS SUCH A NATURAL SCENE TO ME!

NOW, NOW! MR. MCKENZIE! YOUR PICTURE IS... ER... A LITTLE... ER... WILD! PLEASE DON'T GET EXCITED!

OH... OH! IT'S PAUL MCKENZIE, THE ARTIST!

PRESENTLY...

MR. MCKENZIE WAS SO PLEASED WHEN HE LEARNED YOU WERE SHOWING HIS NEWEST PAINTING! I FELT HE WAS ON THE WAY TO RECOVERY! BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED... THE SHOCK OF HEARING PEOPLE LAUGH AT HIS WORK... IT MAY HAVE PERMANENTLY DAMAGED HIS MIND!

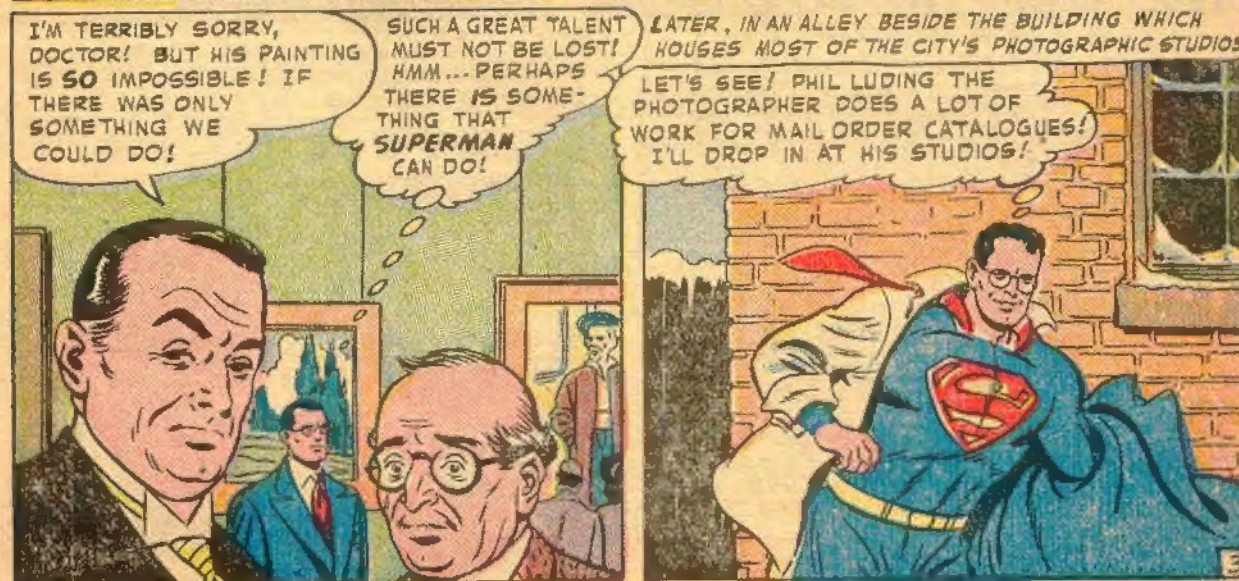


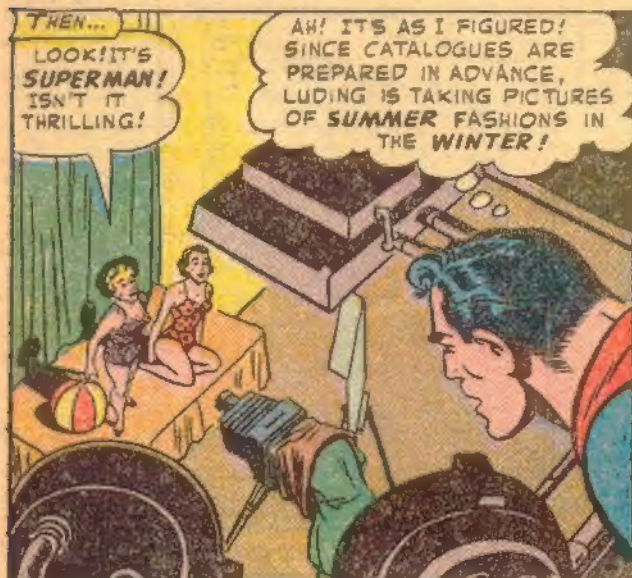
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, DOCTOR! BUT HIS PAINTING IS SO IMPOSSIBLE! IF THERE WAS ONLY SOMETHING WE COULD DO!

SUCH A GREAT TALENT MUST NOT BE LOST! HMM... PERHAPS THERE IS SOMETHING THAT SUPERMAN CAN DO!

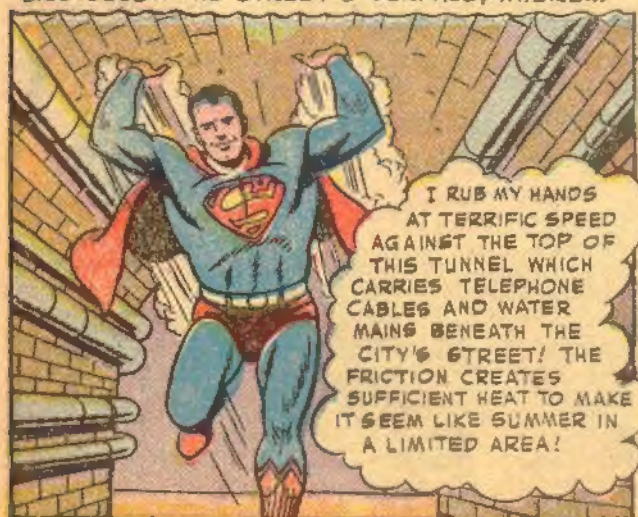
LATER, IN AN ALLEY BESIDE THE BUILDING WHICH HOUSES MOST OF THE CITY'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIOS...

LET'S SEE! PHIL LUDING THE PHOTOGRAPHER DOES A LOT OF WORK FOR MAIL ORDER CATALOGUES! I'LL DROP IN AT HIS STUDIOS!





THE ANSWER TO THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S QUESTION LIES BELOW THE STREET'S SURFACE, WHERE...



AND AFTERWARDS, A CERTAIN PONEEY MEDICINE MAN NAMED DR. HUGO RENALDO IS AN INTERESTED EAVES-DROPPER TO AN EXCITED CONVERSATION...

I TELL YOU, GIRLS, I DON'T KNOW HOW THE ILLUSION OF SUMMER WAS CREATED! BUT WE ALL KNOW SUPERMAN MUST BE RESPONSIBLE! PERHAPS HE WANTED TO HUMOR THAT MAD ARTIST, PAUL MCKENZIE!

SUPERMAN HUMORING A MAD ARTIST! I WONDER WHY? HMM... IF I KNEW THE ANSWER THERE MIGHT BE AN ANGLE IN IT FOR ME!





ACTION COMICS



THE NEXT DAY, AT PAUL MCKENZIE'S STUDIO...



YOU ARE DOCTOR IGOR HAAN, THE FAMOUS PSYCHIATRIST? THIS IS AN HONOR! BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN VIENNA!

I...ER... JUST ARRIVED ON THE BOAT TODAY!

LUCKY I RESEMBLE THE REAL HAAN! WITH THESE GLASSES I CAN GET AWAY WITH THE MASQUERADE! NOW I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO LEARN WHY **SUPERMAN** IS HUMORING MCKENZIE!

I HAVE HEARD OF MR. MCKENZIE... A VERY SAD CASE! WOULD YOU PERMIT ME TO WORK WITH HIM FOR THE NEXT FEW MONTHS, DR. PHILLIPS?

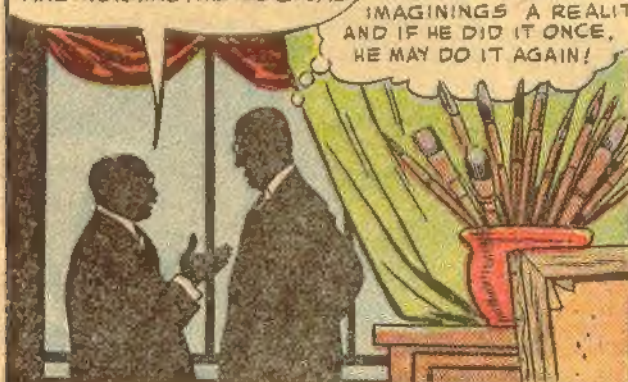
CERTAINLY! ANYTHING TO SAVE HIS GREAT TALENT FOR THE WORLD!



I MUST WARN YOU OF ONE THING... AT ALL COSTS HE MUST BE ALLOWED TO BELIEVE THAT HIS PAINTINGS, NO MATTER HOW FANTASTIC, ARE NORMAL AND LOGICAL!

I UNDERSTAND!

HMM... THAT MAY BE THE REASON **SUPERMAN** MADE MCKENZIE'S WILD IMAGININGS A REALITY! AND IF HE DID IT ONCE, HE MAY DO IT AGAIN!



LATER...

DOCTOR PHILLIPS TOLD ME YOU WERE GOING TO HELP ME! IT'S VERY KIND OF YOU, DOCTOR HAAN!

HELP YOU! WHY...ER...YES! YES! AND I HAVE SOME WONDERFUL IDEAS FOR A SERIES OF **UNUSUAL** PAINTINGS OF A GREAT HERO... **SUPERMAN**!



SEVERAL DAYS AFTER, IN THE METROPOLIS ART GALLERY...

DOCTOR HAAN! WHY DID YOU ALLOW PAUL TO SHOW HIS LATEST PAINTING? IF HE LEARNS WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING... THAT IT'S THE MOST RIDICULOUS, MOST FANTASTIC THING THEY'VE SEEN... HE'LL HAVE A **COMPLETE** BREAKDOWN!

NOW, NOW, DOCTOR PHILLIPS! I HAVE A SPECIAL REASON FOR DOING THIS!

IF THE OLD FOGY ONLY KNEW MY REASON! HA, HA!



NOW I KNOW MCKENZIE'S LOONEY! HE'S DOING ANOTHER OF HIS FAMOUS **REALISTIC** PAINTINGS OF HEROES... AND THE HERO IS SITTING ON THE **MOON**!



THAT NIGHT... A FABULOUS FIGURE HURTLES THROUGH THE STARRY SKY...



LOIS REPORTED THAT MCKENZIE IS HEART-BROKEN OVER THE RECEPTION HIS NEWEST PAINTING RECEIVED! HE HONESTLY BELIEVES HIS WORK IS REALISTIC AND CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY PEOPLE LAUGH!

AND SOON...

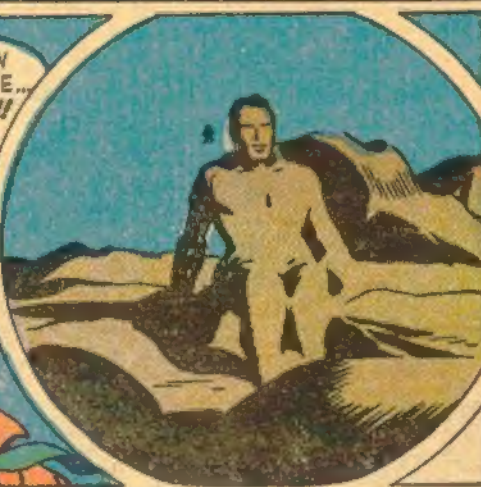
BUT IF HE SEES WHAT HE'S PAINTED COME TRUE IN **REAL LIFE**, HE'LL BE REASSURED! THIS MAMMOTH STATUE I'M CARVING FROM ONE OF THE MOON'S MOUNTAINS CAN BE SEEN FROM EARTH... I HOPE IT WILL HELP PAUL RETURN TO NORMAL!



MEANWHILE, BACK IN METROPOLIS...

WHAT DID I TELL YOU, STYLES? I CAN MAKE **SUPERMAN** DO ANYTHING I WANT... EVEN GO TO THE MOON!

EVEN THIS POWERFUL TELESCOPE DOESN'T SHOW WHO'S MAKING THAT STATUE... BUT IT MUST BE **SUPERMAN**! HE'S THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO **COULD** DO IT!



WORK ON THE FIGURE IS STILL GOING ON, SO **SUPERMAN** MUST STILL BE BUSY THERE. THAT MEANS WE CAN GO AHEAD WITH THE JOB WITHOUT HIS INTERFERENCE! IF WE SUCCEED, YOU GET A CUT, RENALDO!

DON'T WORRY, STYLES! YOU WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE! NOT WITH **SUPERMAN** MORE THAN 250,000 MILES AWAY! HA, HA!



SOON AFTER, OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...

THE FIGURE'S NOT COMPLETE YET! **SUPERMAN** MUST STILL BE UP THERE, STYLES!

GOOD! WE'LL SOON BE FINISHED DIGGING UP THIS **COAXIAL CABLE** USED TO CARRY TELEVISION PROGRAMS! IT'S WORTH TEN DOLLARS A FOOT... A FEW MILES OF IT WILL MAKE A NICE HAUL!



BUT SUDDENLY, LIKE A METEOR FROM THE SKY...

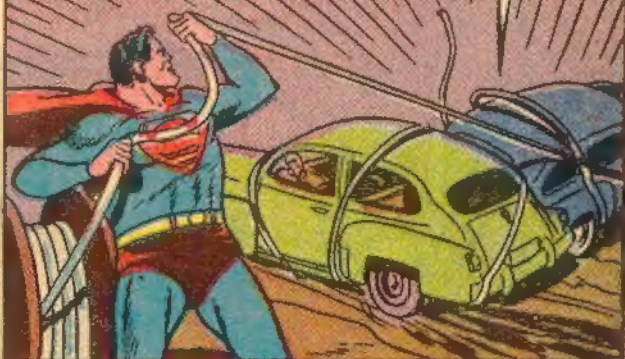
SUPERMAN!
BUT... BUT THE
STATUE ON THE
MOON ISN'T
FINISHED! WE
THOUGHT YOU'D
STAY UNTIL...

SORRY TO HAVE TO BREAK THE
NEWS TO YOU... BUT YOU'RE
WRONG! THE STATUE IS FINISHED!
I WANT IT TO BE IN FULL VIEW
TOMORROW SO PART IS NOW
ON THE DARK SECTION OF THE
MOON... A PART WHICH WILL BE
VISIBLE IN 24
HOURS!



I SPOTTED YOU CHARACTERS
WITH MY **SUPER SIGHT** ON MY
WAY TO EARTH WHEN I WAS
SEVERAL MILES UP AND... OH, NO,
YOU DON'T! YOU STICK AROUND.
UNTIL I SUMMON THE POLICE!

AND THIS
WAS THE JOB
THAT **COULDN'T**
FAIL... BAAH!



NEXT NIGHT...



LATER, I'LL RETURN
TO RESTORE THAT
LUNAR MOUNTAIN TO ITS
ORIGINAL SHAPE. BUT NOW
I WANT TO CHECK AND SEE
IF THIS IS HAVING THE
DESIRED EFFECT ON
MCKENZIE!

SECONDS AFTER, AT THE GREAT ARTIST'S STUDIO...

SUPERMAN!

THAT IMAGE OF YOU ON THE MOON
CAME AS A GREAT SURPRISE... BUT
IT'S DONE WONDERS FOR MR.
MCKENZIE!



HE'S BACK
SO SOON! I
HOPE STYLES
AND HIS BOYS
FINISHED
THE JOB!

I'VE... ER... TRIED TO DISCOURAGE
HIM FROM PAINTING THESE
FANTASTIC SCENES... BUT SINCE
HE INSISTS, IT'S FORTUNATE
THAT YOU ARE ABLE TO MAKE
THEM REALITIES!

I ONLY HOPE
MY EFFORTS
WILL HELP
RESTORE
MCKENZIE'S
GREAT TALENT TO
THE WORLD,
DOCTOR!



THE FOLLOWING DAY...

SO STYLES AND HIS GANG
FAILED! BUT THEY DIDN'T
EXPOSE ME, WHICH MEANS I
CAN TRY AGAIN! HMM... I MUST
SUGGEST A PICTURE TO THAT
FOOL ARTIST THAT WILL **REALLY**
PREVENT **SUPERMAN** FROM
STOPPING CRIME!





ACTION COMICS



LATER, IN THE HIDEOUT OF "KING" FINLEY...

I TELL YOU IT'LL BE A CINCH! I CAN ARRANGE THINGS SO **SUPERMAN** WILL PROTECT YOU, KING!

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO STYLES, I SHOULD THROW YOU OUT, RENALDO! BUT YOUR IDEA IS JUST CRAZY ENOUGH THAT IT MIGHT WORK! I'LL TAKE A CHANCE!

AND SO, AT THE ART GALLERY, SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

ANOTHER MCKENZIE PICTURE IS BEING SHOWN! I HOPE THAT THIS DOESN'T MEAN ANOTHER FANTASTIC JOB FOR **SUPERMAN**!

I HEARD MCKENZIE WAS RECOVERING...BUT THIS PROVES HE'S STILL OFF HIS NUT! NO ONE BUT A MAD MAN COULD CLAIM **THIS** CAN EVER HAPPEN!

OH, **NO**! NOW I'M PREVENTING THE POLICE FROM CATCHING THOSE CROOKS!



WHILE AT THIS MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE GALLERY...

HA! HERE COME KING FINLEY'S BOYS WITH A FORTUNE IN ART TREASURES! AND BY NOW **SUPERMAN** MUST KNOW ABOUT MCKENZIE'S LATEST MAD PAINTING! WHAT HAPPENS NEXT SHOULD BE VERY INTERESTING! HA, HA!

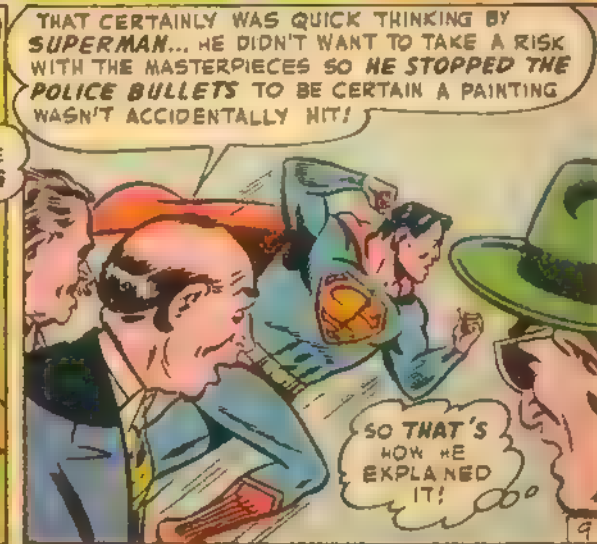
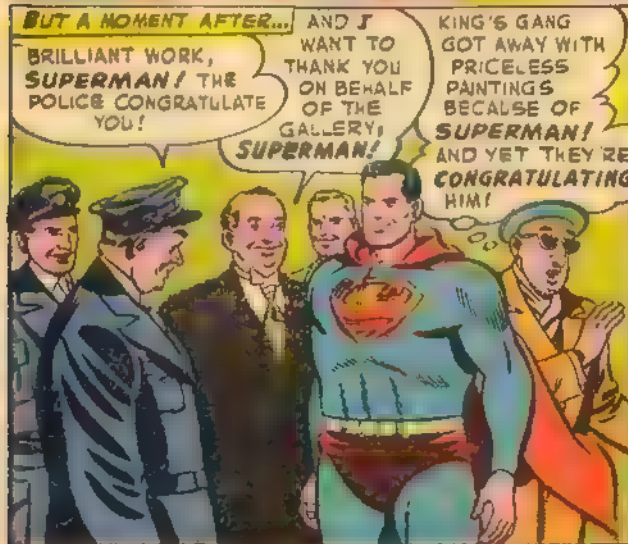
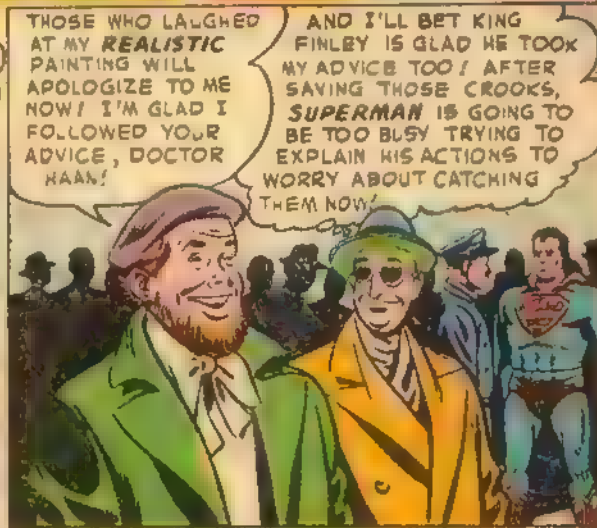
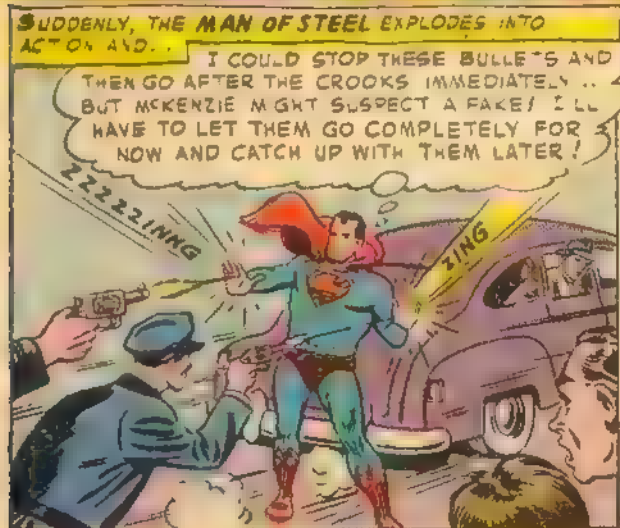
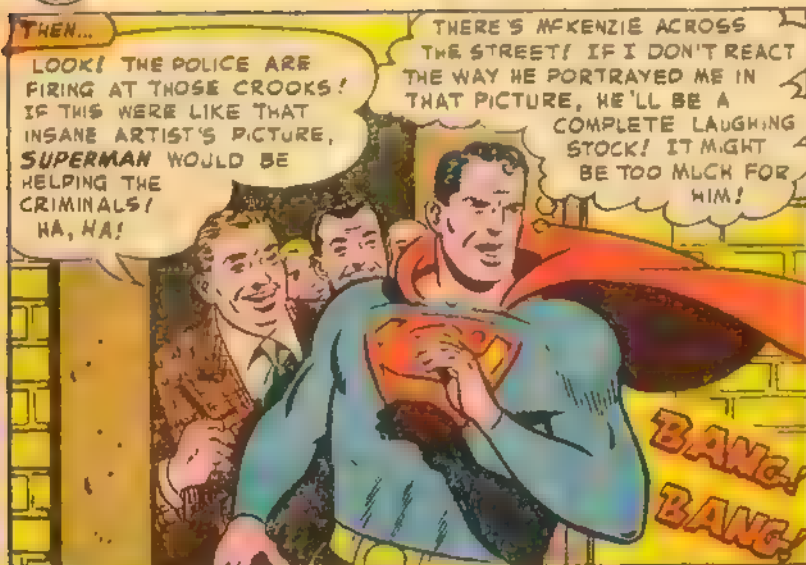
DR. HAAN! LOOK! THE GALLERY'S BEING ROBBED!

AND A MOMENT LATER...

THE REMBRANDT AND TWO OTHER MASTERPIECES! THEY'VE BEEN STOLEN!

SOUNDS LIKE A CALL FOR **SUPERMAN**!







ACTION COMICS

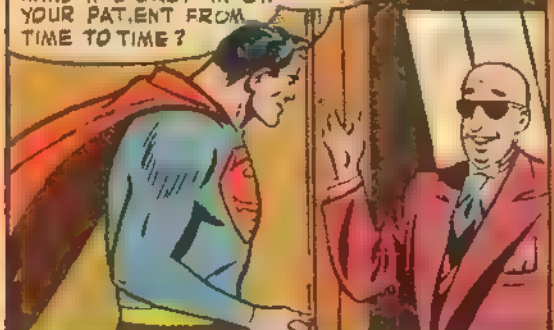


LATER, AFTER SUPERMAN WAS CAUGHT KING AND HIS GANG AND TURNED THEM OVER TO THE POLICE.

IF MCKENZIE'S GOING TO CONTINUE DOING THESE MAD PICTURES FEATURING ME IN ACTION, I'D BETTER KNOW ABOUT THEM IN ADVANCE!

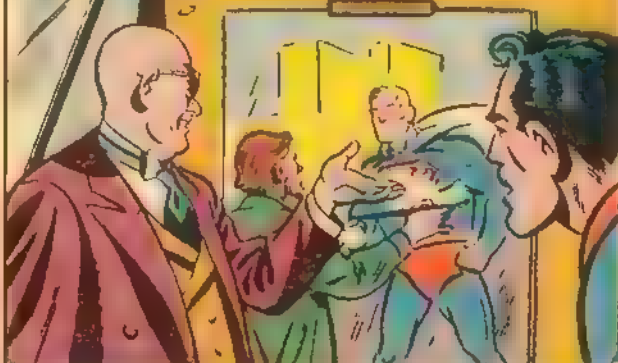
WHY...ER...AH, NO! NOT AT ALL, SUPERMAN!

HELLO, DOCTOR! MIND IF I DROP IN ON YOUR PATIENT FROM TIME TO TIME?



HE'S ALREADY AT WORK ON ANOTHER PAINTING OF HIS GREATEST HERO...**SUPERMAN!**

IF HE'S GOING TO SNOOP AROUND HERE, I'M RUINED. UNLESS... I HAVE IT! **SUPERMAN'S VISITS WILL MAKE MY NEXT SCHEME FOOLPROOF!**



AND THAT NIGHT, IN AN UNDERWORLD HANGOUT...

GET OUT OF HERE, RENALDO! I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED TO STYLES AND KING WHEN THEY TOOK YOUR ADVICE! YOU'RE **POISON!** SCRAM!

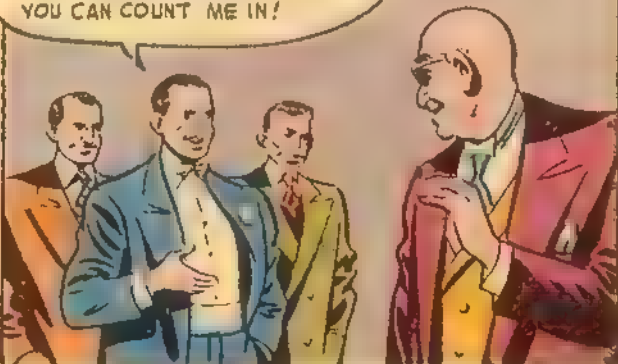
PLEASE! JUST LISTEN FOR TEN MINUTES. BOSTON! YOU WON'T BE SORRY AFTER YOU HEAR MY IDEA!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

RENALDO! I GOT TO GIVE YOU CREDIT! YOUR IDEA IS THE GREATEST THING I'VE HEARD FOR TAKING CARE OF **SUPERMAN!** YOU CAN COUNT ME IN!

THANKS, BOSTON! I'LL BE IN TOUCH WITH YOU!



NEXT DAY, IN THE ARTIST'S STUDIO...

THAT'S A FINE IDEA YOU GAVE ME FOR A **SURPRISE** PAINTING OF **SUPERMAN**. DOCTOR HAHN! I'LL KEEP ON WITH THE ONE HE'S SEEN ME DOING AND WORK ON THE SURPRISE AT NIGHT!

FINE, PAUL! AND SO THAT **SUPERMAN'S X-RAY VISION** DOESN'T REVEAL THE SECRET, I'LL DRAPE THE CANVAS WITH

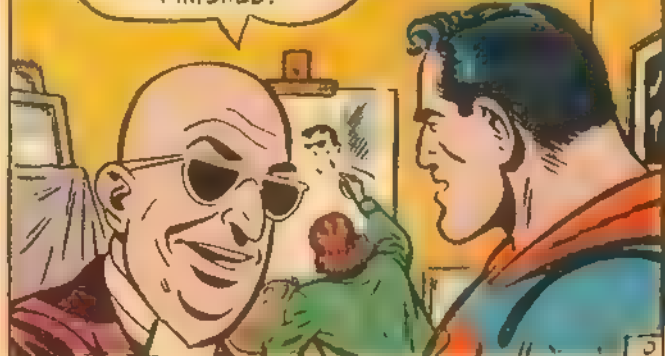
THIS **LEAD FOIL CLOTH** DURING HIS VISITS!



SEVERAL DAYS LATER...

AS YOU CAN SEE, **SUPERMAN**, PAUL HAS MADE GREAT PROGRESS! I'M ARRANGING FOR A SPECIAL OUTDOOR SHOWING WITH THE WHOLE CITY PRESENT WHEN THIS PICTURE IS FINISHED!

YES! THIS PAINTING SEEMS VERY NORMAL! PERHAPS HE HAS COMPLETELY RECOVERED AT LAST!

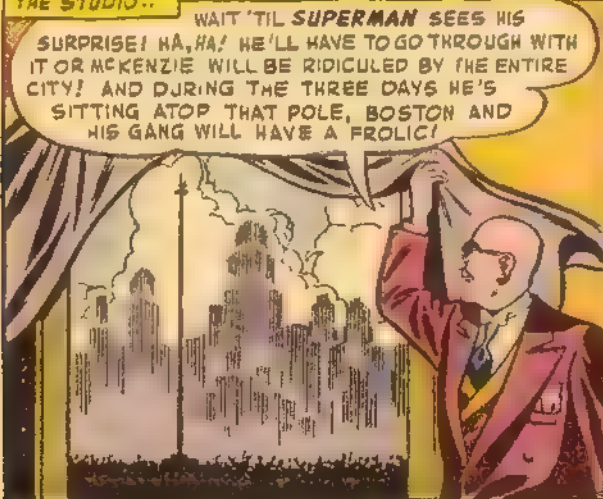




ACTION COMICS

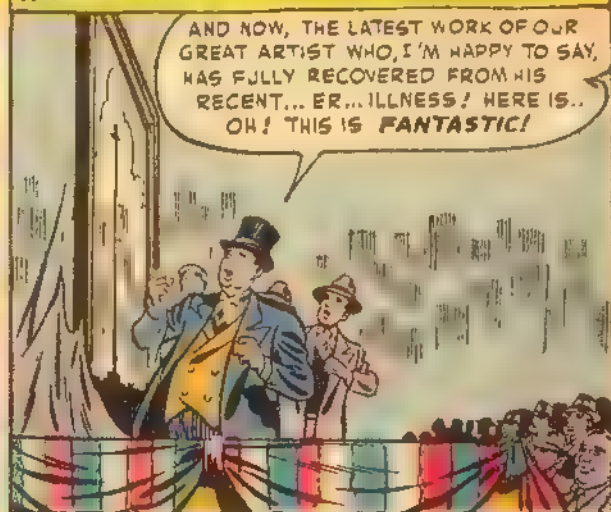


BUT LATER, AFTER THE MAN OF TOMORROW LEAVES THE STUDIO...

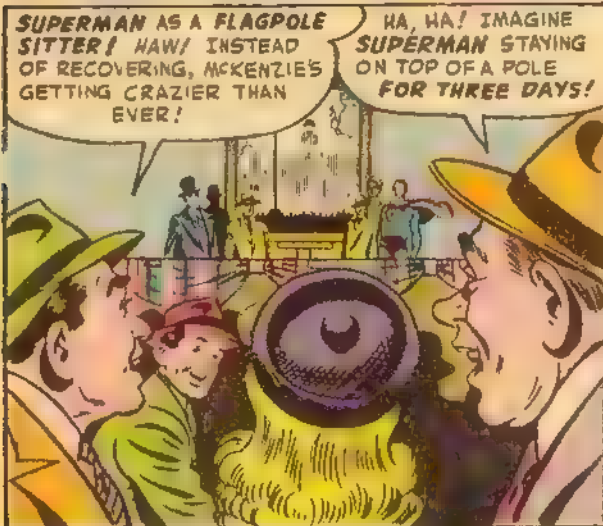


WAIT 'TIL SUPERMAN SEES HIS SURPRISE! HA, HA! HE'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT OR MCKENZIE WILL BE RIDICULED BY THE ENTIRE CITY! AND DURING THE THREE DAYS HE'S SITTING ATOP THAT POLE, BOSTON AND HIS GANG WILL HAVE A FROLIC!

AND FINALLY, ON THE DAY OF THE PUBLIC UNVEILING...

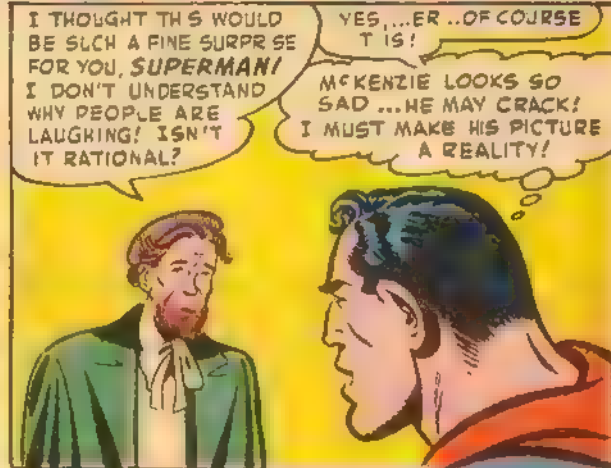


AND NOW, THE LATEST WORK OF OUR GREAT ARTIST WHO, I'M HAPPY TO SAY, HAS FULLY RECOVERED FROM HIS RECENT... ER... ILLNESS! HERE IS... OH! THIS IS FANTASTIC!



SUPERMAN AS A FLAGPOLE SITTER! HAW! INSTEAD OF RECOVERING, MCKENZIE'S GETTING CRAZIER THAN EVER!

HA, HA! IMAGINE SUPERMAN STAYING ON TOP OF A POLE FOR THREE DAYS!

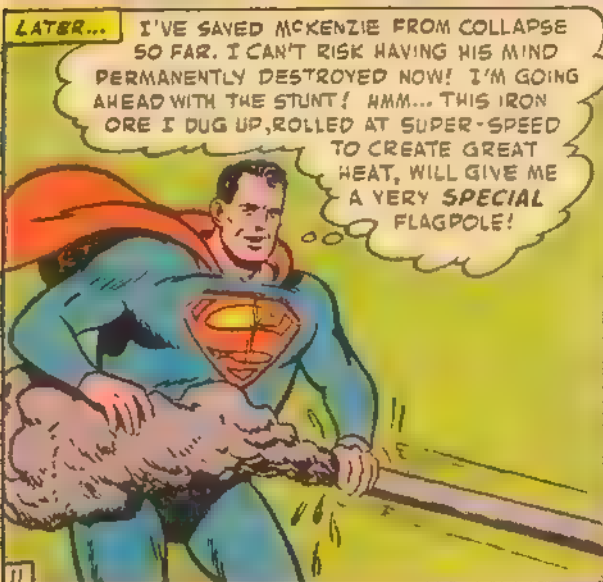


I THOUGHT THIS WOULD BE SUCH A FINE SURPRISE FOR YOU, SUPERMAN! I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY PEOPLE ARE LAUGHING! ISN'T IT RATIONAL?

YES... ER... OF COURSE IT IS!

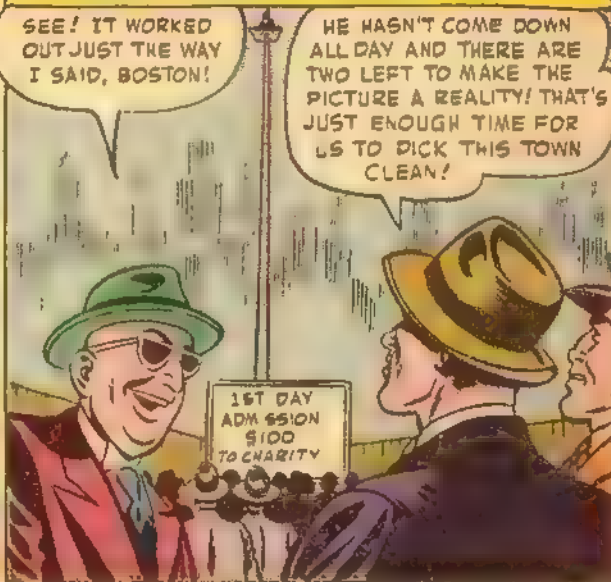
MCKENZIE LOOKS SO SAD... HE MAY CRACK! I MUST MAKE HIS PICTURE A REALITY!

AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER, SUPERMAN RAISES FUNDS FOR A WORTHY CHARITY IN AN AMAZING WAY...



LATER...

I'VE SAVED MCKENZIE FROM COLLAPSE SO FAR. I CAN'T RISK HAVING HIS MIND PERMANENTLY DESTROYED NOW! I'M GOING AHEAD WITH THE STUNT! HMM... THIS IRON ORE I DUG UP, ROLLED AT SUPER-SPEED TO CREATE GREAT HEAT, WILL GIVE ME A VERY SPECIAL FLAGPOLE!



SEE! IT WORKED OUT JUST THE WAY I SAID, BOSTON!

HE HASN'T COME DOWN ALL DAY AND THERE ARE TWO LEFT TO MAKE THE PICTURE A REALITY! THAT'S JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR US TO PICK THIS TOWN CLEAN!



ACTION COMICS



AFTERWARDS...

AH! THIS IS THE LIFE! I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO MASQUERADE AS A DOCTOR ANY MORE!

DON'T TALK SO MUCH, RENALDO! WE'VE GOTTA WORK FAST!

AND STILL LATER...

WEEEEEE! A DAY OF LOOTING AND NO INTERFERENCE FROM **SUPERMAN!** AND ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL DAY TO GO!

SHUT UP, YOU FOOL! WE STILL HAVE THE COPS TO CONTEND WITH! THE ONLY REASON THEY HAVEN'T GOT TEN AFTER US SO FAR IS THAT, WITHOUT **SUPERMAN'S** SPECIAL POWERS, THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

BUT IF COPS *DO* SHOW UP, WE'VE GOT A CHANCE SINCE THEY'RE NOT INVULNERABLE LIKE...

SUPERMAN! YOU... YOU LET MCKENZIE DOWN!

I HAVEN'T LEFT MY PERCH ATOP THE FLAGPOLE ... BUT THIS POLE IS MADE FROM MY OWN SPECIAL MIXTURE OF METALS! IT HAS TREMENDOUS TENSILE STRENGTH AND SO AMAZINGLY FLEXIBLE!

YEEOW!

I'VE BEEN SUSPICIOUS OF YOU EVER SINCE I LEARNED YOU WERE INSISTING THAT MCKENZIE EXHIBIT HIS WILD PAINTINGS! BUT I HAD TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS FLAGPOLE STUNT TO CATCH YOU IN A CRIME!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO LISTEN TO YOU, RENALDO!

AND SOME WEEKS LATER...

ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, CLARK? BY CARRYING OUT THE MOST FANTASTIC PAINTINGS, **SUPERMAN** HAS COMPLETELY RESTORED MCKENZIE'S CONFIDENCE IN HIMSELF!

I HOPE THAT FROM NOW ON HE PAINTS ONLY HISTORIC SCENES... LIKE WASHINGTON CROSSING THE DELAWARE!

CHAMPION **LARRY YOGI BERRA**
SPARKS
YANKEES!

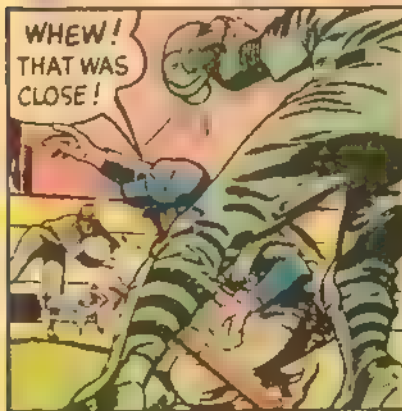


IT'S THE NINTH INNING
 OF A CRUCIAL GAME
 --THE YANKEES HAVE
 RALLIED AND THE TYING
 RUN IS ON FIRST BASE!

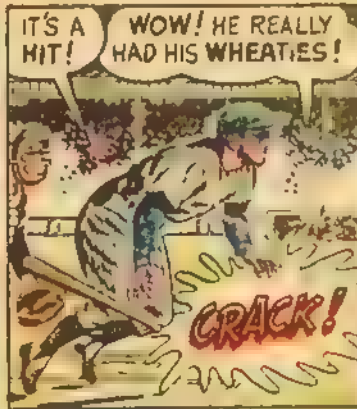


I GOTTA KEEP TH S
 RALLY GOING!

SPARK
 IT UP,
 YOGI!



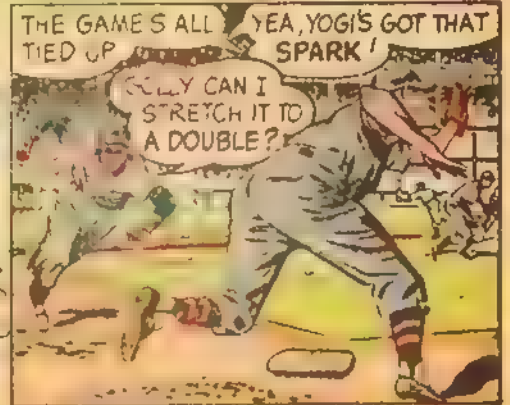
WHEW!
 THAT WAS
 CLOSE!



IT'S A
 HIT!

WOW! HE REALLY
 HAD HIS WHEATIES!

CRACK!



THE GAME'S ALL TIED UP

YEA, YOGI'S GOT THAT
 SPARK!

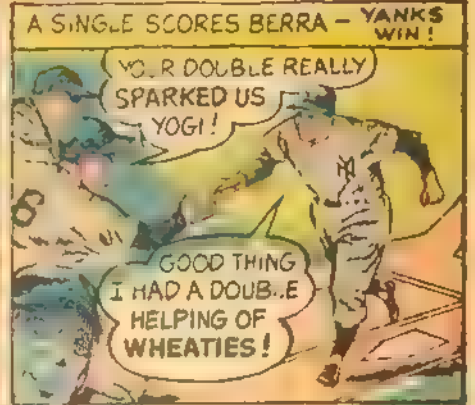
COULD I
 STRETCH IT TO
 A DOUBLE?



SLIDE YOGI,
 SLIDE!

SAFE!

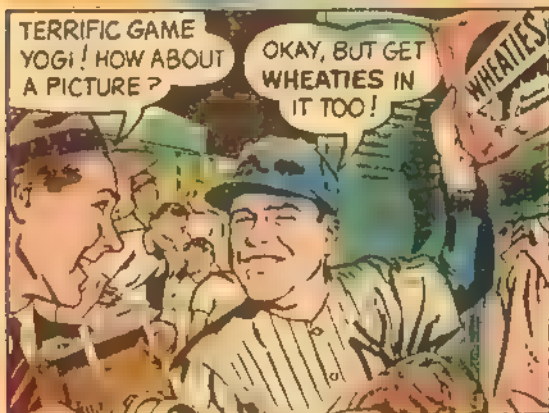
THAT'S SHOWING
 'EM YOGI!



A SINGLE SCORES BERRA -- YANKS
 WIN!

YOUR DOUBLE REALLY
 SPARKED US
 YOGI!

GOOD THING
 I HAD A DOUB.E
 HELPING OF
 WHEATIES!



TERRIFIC GAME
 YOGI! HOW ABOUT
 A PICTURE?

OKAY, BUT GET
 WHEATIES IN
 IT TOO!

WHEATIES



NO FOOLIN'
 YOGI, DO
 WHEATIES
 REALLY GIVE
 YOU ENERGY?

THEY SURE SPARK
 ME AND NO WONDER--
 THERES A WHOLE
 KERNEL OF WHEAT
 IN EVERY
 WHEATIES FLAKE!

WHEATIES



WHAT SPARKS A CHAMPION
 SPARKS YOU AND CHAMPIONS
 CHOOSE WHEATIES!
Breakfast of Champions!

WHEATIES

Turns Terrific Clout into OUT!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

JUST LOOK AT SANDY NOT EVEN CLOSE TO THAT FLY

WE'LL NEVER WIN TOMORROW'S GAME WITH THAT KIND OF BASEBALL

OOOPS!

PRACTICING FOR THE BIG GAME...

SORRY JIM, I JUST DON'T HAVE ANY SPEED LEFT

BETTER WEAR YOUR "P-F's" TOMORROW. YOU'LL NEED ALL YOUR SPEED EVERY INNING TO HELP US WIN

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE

HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ©

DAY OF "THE BIG GAME." HE WERE LEADING 4-3 IN THE LAST HALF OF THE 9TH WITH 2 OUT AND RUNNERS ON SECOND AND THIRD...WHEN...

WHAT A WALLOP!

LOOKS LIKE A SURE TRIPLE!

BUT LOOK AT THAT CENTER-FIELDER!

GOT IT! GOOD THING I WAS WEARING MY "P-F's"

TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

- ...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
- ...INCREASE ENDURANCE
- ...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES WHEN YOU BUY. LOOK FOR THE "P-F" POSTURE FOUNDATION

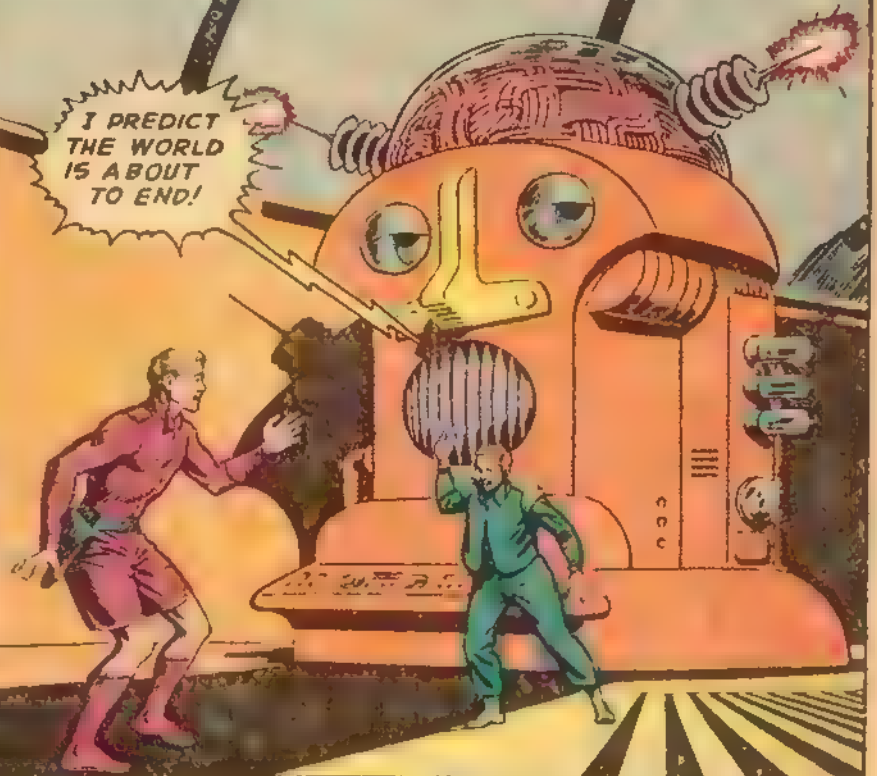


Tommy TOMORROW

IT IS SAID THAT NO MAN CAN PREDICT THE FUTURE! BUT IN THE 21ST CENTURY, IT SEEMS THAT A THING OF MORE THAN HUMAN POWERS CAN PREDICT WHAT IS TO COME! AND WHEN TOMMY TOMORROW FIGHTS TO PREVENT FORETOLD DISASTERS, HE FINDS HIMSELF POWERLESS AGAINST THE PERIL-PACKED PROPHECIES OF...

"The
**GREAT
BRAIN of
SPACE!"**

I PREDICT
THE WORLD
IS ABOUT
TO END!



TO THE EARTH HEADQUARTERS OF THE PLANETEERS, GALLANT LAWYERS OF THE UNIVERSE, COMES A STRANGE WARNING...

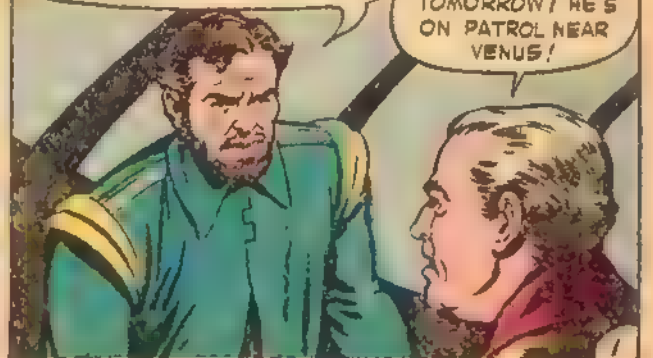
COMMANDER! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING! THE VENUSIAN CITY OF SARTHAR IS ABOUT TO BE ATTACKED LATE TODAY BY SEA-DRAGONS!

WHAT...? HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY KNOW THAT?

AND DR. WILLIS LORNER REVEALS A FANTASTIC SECRET...

ON THE INHABITED PLANETOID PALLAS, I'VE BUILT A GREAT ELECTRONIC CALCULATOR... A MECHANICAL BRAIN THAT CAN FORETELL FUTURE EVENTS!

IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE... BUT JUST IN CASE, WE'LL NOTIFY COLONEL TOMORROW! HE'S ON PATROL NEAR VENUS!





ACTION COMICS



COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS FRIEND CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE THE WARNING THAT IS FLASHED TO THEM MOMENTS LATER...

SOON CRUISING OVER THE VENUSIAN CITY, TOMMY'S FAMED SHIP, THE SPACE ACE, COMES UPON A BIZARRE SPECTACLE.

IT'S INCREDIBLE TOMMY! SEA-DRAGONS HAVEN'T APPEARED IN THAT PART OF VENUS FOR YEARS!

STILL BRENT WE'D BETTER STAND BY THERE AS ORDERED, JUST IN CASE!

TOMMY LOOK! SEA-DRAGONS... HEAD NG TOWARD THE CITY!

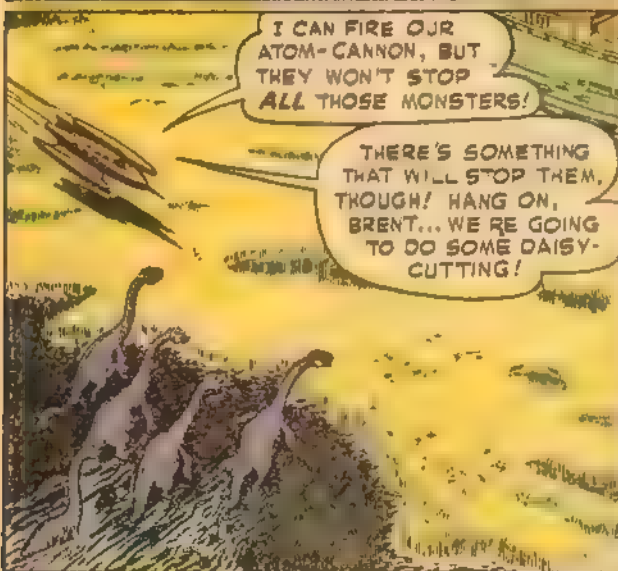
IT DID HAPPEN JUST AS WE WERE WARNED!



I CAN FIRE OUR ATOM-CANNON, BUT THEY WON'T STOP ALL THOSE MONSTERS!

THERE'S SOMETHING THAT WILL STOP THEM, THOUGH! HANG ON, BRENT... WE'RE GOING TO DO SOME DAISY-CUTTING!

BUT TOMMY... JUST FLYING LOW IN FRONT OF THEM WON'T SCARE THEM!

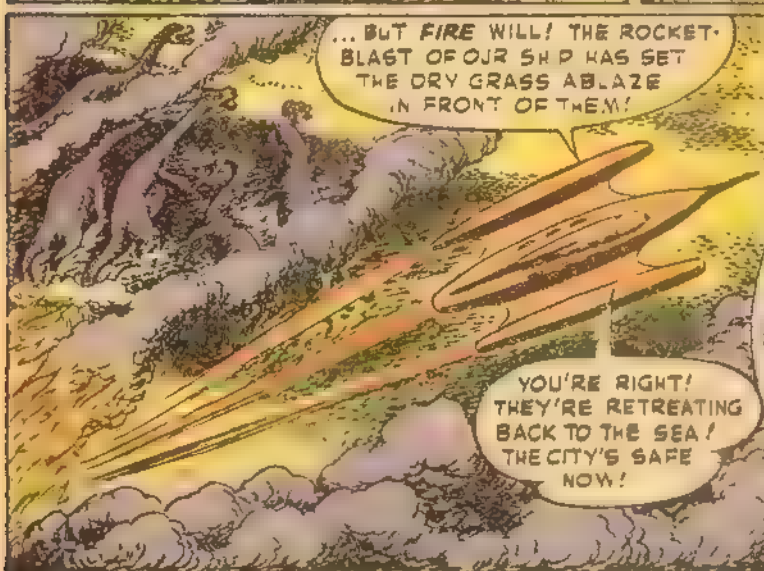


... BUT FIRE WILL! THE ROCKET-BLAST OF OUR SHIP HAS SET THE DRY GRASS ABLAZE IN FRONT OF THEM!

BUT HOW DID HEADQUARTERS KNOW THOSE SEA-DRAGONS WOULD APPEAR TODAY? THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT ALL THIS!

GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT MORE WHEN WE GET BACK TO EARTH!

YOU'RE RIGHT! THEY'RE RETREATING BACK TO THE SEA! THE CITY'S SAFE NOW!



RETURNING TO HEADQUARTERS, THE TWO SPACE-
MEN HEAR THE EXPLANATION FROM THEIR COMMANDER.

...AND THIS DR LORNER CLAIMS HIS GREAT
MECHANICAL BRAIN CAN PREDICT FUTURE
EVENTS! IF THAT'S TRUE, HE CAN HELP US
GREATLY! I WANT YOU TO GO TEST THIS
MACHINE'S POWERS, COLONEL
TOMORROW!

YES, SIR... WE'LL TAKE
OFF FOR PALLAS AT ONCE!

SHORTLY AFTER, OVER THE ISOLATED PLANETOID
PALLAS...A RICH CIVILIZED WORLD DESPITE ITS
SMALLNESS.

THIS IS THEIR BIGGEST CITY! SOME-
ONE HERE SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL
US WHERE LORNER'S LABORATORY
IS LOCATED!

IN THIS MAIN CITY OF PALLAS, THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S
MOST FAMOUS JEWEL-WORKERS PLY THEIR TRADE.

NO WONDER THESE PEOPLE
ARE SO RICH! THEIR
PLANETOID IS A VOLCANIC
TYPE, WHICH PRODUCES
ALL KINDS OF GEM-STONES!

YES COLONEL
TOMORROW... DR
LORNER'S
LABORATORY IS
NEARBY! I'M HIS
ASSISTANT... I'LL
TAKE YOU THERE!

A LITTLE LATER AT THE SCIENTIST'S LABORATORY

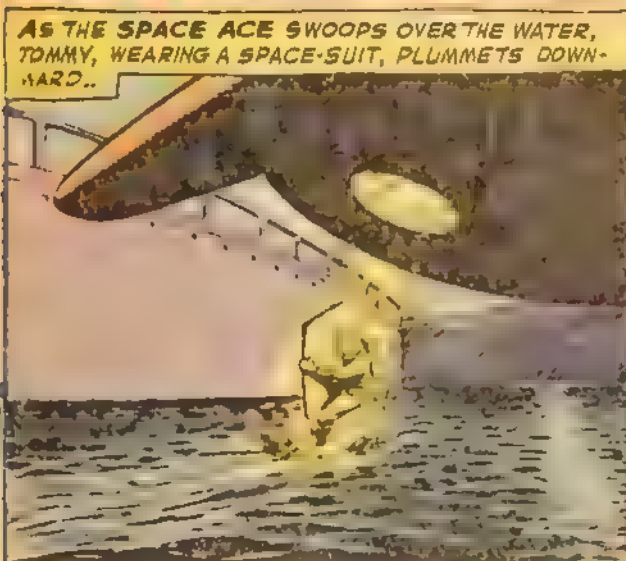
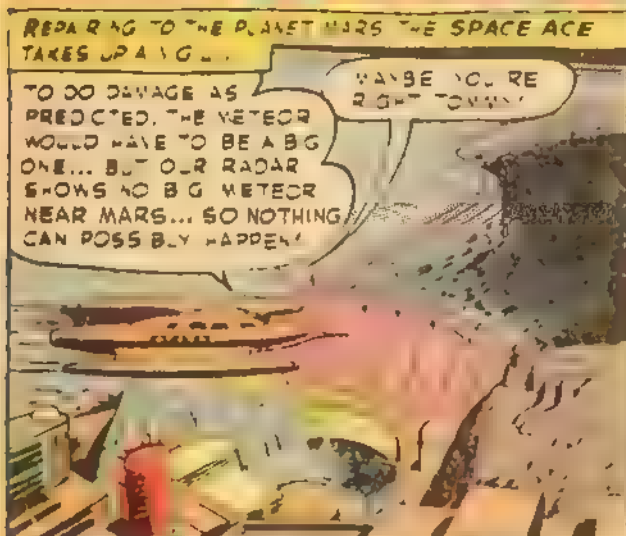
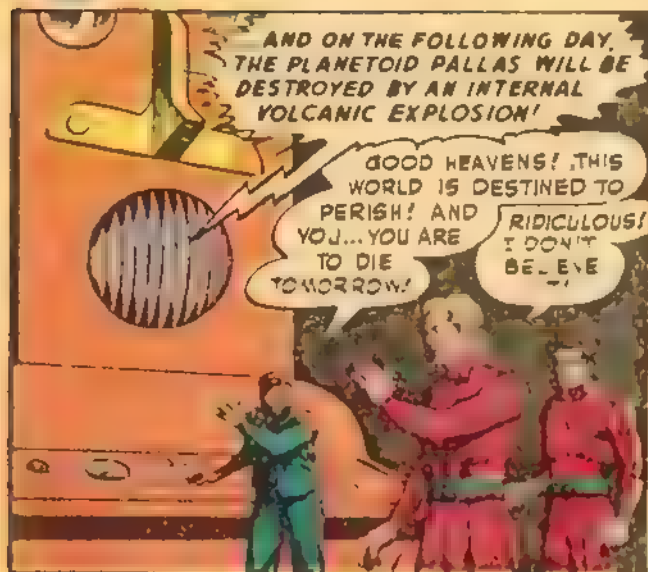
SO YOU SEE DR LORNER IF YOUR
MECHANICAL BRAIN CAN REALLY
PREDICT THE FUTURE IT CAN
BE USED TO WARN US
OF ALL COMING
EMERGENCIES!

I WANT TO
HELP THE
PLANETEERS, OF
COURSE! COME IN AND
I'LL SHOW YOU THE
BRAIN!

THE PROFESSOR PUSHES SOME BUTTONS... AND
ABRUPTLY, FROM THE GREAT MACHINE, COMES A
DIRE PROPHECY!

TOMORROW, A METEOR
WILL DO GREAT DAMAGE
ON NORTH MARS! THE
NEXT DAY, COLONEL
TOMMY TOMORROW
WILL MEET DEATH!

TOMMY...
DID YOU HEAR?
THIS THING HAS
PREDICTED
YOUR DEATH!



LATER AFTER SENDING BRENTON ANOTHER MISSION, TOMMY RETURNS ALONE TO THE GREAT BRAIN...

BUT A MOMENT AFTER TOMMY'S SHIP TAKES OFF FROM PALLAS...

I'M GOING TO LEAVE THIS PLANETOID! IT'LL PERISH, AS THE BRAIN PREDICTED, AND I'M SURE YOU'RE GOING TO DIE AS PREDICTED!

I STILL DON'T BELIEVE THAT! BUT I'M GOING TO EARTH AND GIVE THE COMMANDER YOUR WARNING!

LOOK! COLONEL TOMORROW'S SHIP MUST HAVE BLOWN UP ACCIDENTALLY! HE'S DIED AS YOUR BRAIN PREDICTED!

AND THE BRAIN'S PREDICTION THAT THIS WORLD WILL PERISH TOMORROW IS ALSO TRUE! WE MUST ALL GET AWAY!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A WARNING OF DOOM!

THE GROUND IS ALREADY QUAKING! THE BRAIN PREDICTED TRULY... OUR WORLD IS ABOUT TO END IN ERUPTIONS!

WE CAN GET AWAY IN OUR SPACESHIPS! HURRY!

BUT AS THE TERRIFIED POPULATION EVACUATES...

IT WORKED LORNER! THAT "QUAKE" FROM THE EXPLOSIVES WE PLANTED IN THE VOLCANO SCARED THEM ALL OFF!

YES... IN A FEW MINUTES, WE CAN START HELPING OURSELVES TO THE RICHEST JEWELS OF PALLAS!

AND WHEN THE PLANETOID IS COMPLETELY DESERTED...

HA, HA... YOUR GREAT "BRAIN" WAS THE CLEVEREST CRIME-GAG EVER THOUGHT OF!

BUT NOT QUITE CLEVER ENOUGH!

HUH? TOMMY TOMORROW! B-BUT YOU'RE DEAD... I... I SAW YOU DIE!

SORRY, LORNER, BUT I'M STILL VERY MUCH ALIVE... THOUGH I'M SURE YOU EXPECTED ME TO DIE WHEN YOU SECRETLY PLANTED A BOMB IN MY SHIP!

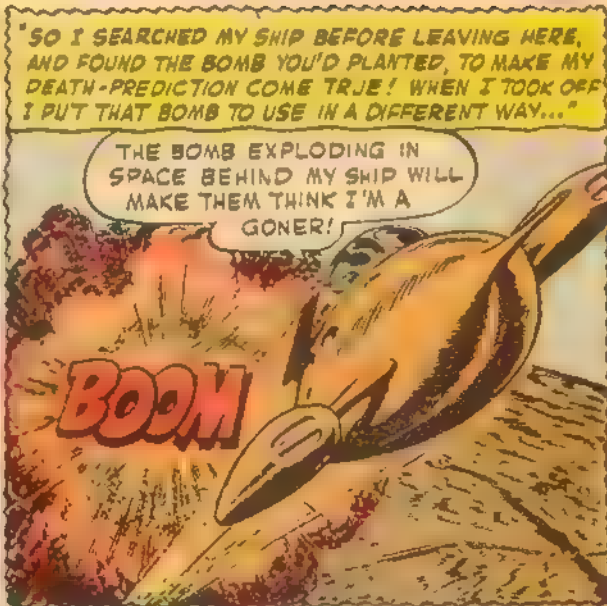




ACTION COMICS

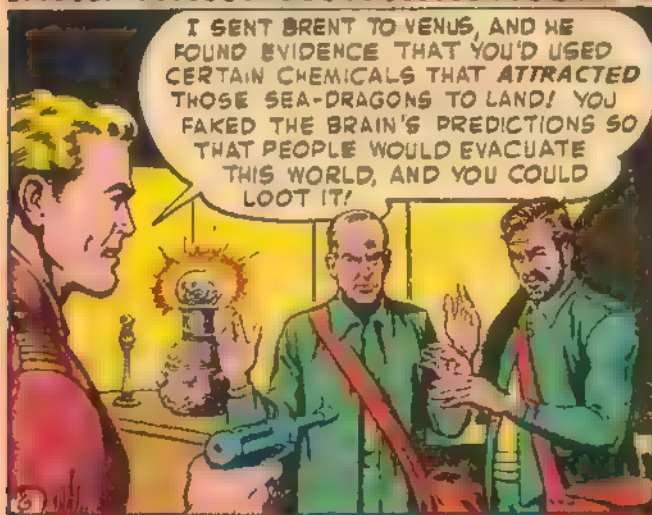


WHY, THIS IS JUST A HEAVY METAL BALL, FIRED FROM A DISTANCE TO PURPOSELY WRECK THE DAM!

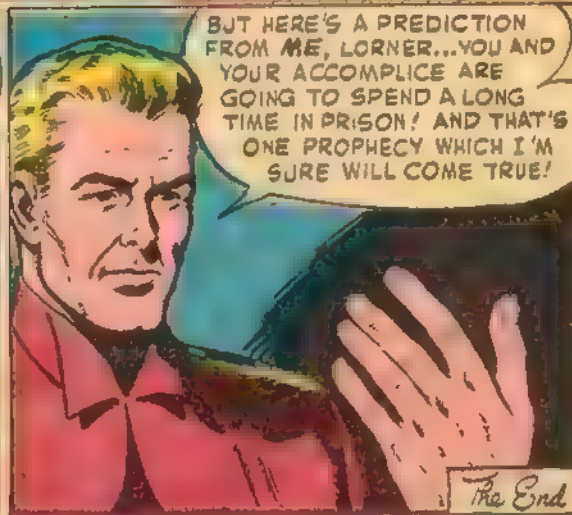


THE BOMB EXPLODING IN SPACE BEHIND MY SHIP WILL MAKE THEM THINK I'M A GONER!

BOOM



I SENT BRENT TO VENUS, AND HE FOUND EVIDENCE THAT YOU'D USED CERTAIN CHEMICALS THAT ATTRACTED THOSE SEA-DRAGONS TO LAND! YOU FAKED THE BRAIN'S PREDICTIONS SO THAT PEOPLE WOULD EVACUATE THIS WORLD, AND YOU COULD LOOT IT!



BUT HERE'S A PREDICTION FROM ME, LORNER...YOU AND YOUR ACCOMPLICE ARE GOING TO SPEND A LONG TIME IN PRISON! AND THAT'S ONE PROPHECY WHICH I'M SURE WILL COME TRUE!

The End

ADVERTISEMENT

RIDDLE ME THIS by Necco

WHAT IS SOMETIMES LIVED ON AND SOMETIMES LIVED IN BUT IS ONLY GOOD WHEN BROKEN?

GIVE UP?
SEE BELOW*



ANSWER: AN EGG

FOR A REAL TREAT BREAK OPEN A ROLL OF **Necco** WAFERS... THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY!



DOZENS 'N DOZENS IN EVERY ROLL!

they're going fast!
send NOW for your

ROCKET RING

only

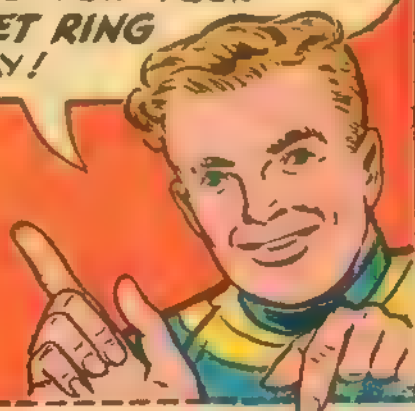
25¢ and 1 bag

with Polka Dots from either

PRINTS PHOTOS WITH SUN'S RAYS
INCLUDES 4 NEGATIVES AND
12 PRINTING PAPERS

or any On-A-Stick confection bag that says:
"POPSICLE PETE" and "SAVE THESE BAGS FOR GIFTS"

LOOK AT THESE
7 SUPER SPACE FEATURES!
SEND FOR YOUR
ROCKET RING
TODAY!



POPSICLE, Box 123, New York 46, N. Y.

Send me _____ Rocket Rings (including 4 negatives, 12 printing papers and free Giant Gift List).

Send me _____ sets of 4 extra negatives and 24 papers.

I am enclosing \$ _____ and _____ bags.*

*(25¢ and 1 bag for each ring, 10¢ and 1 bag for each set of extra papers)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

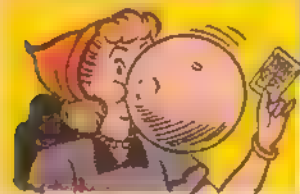
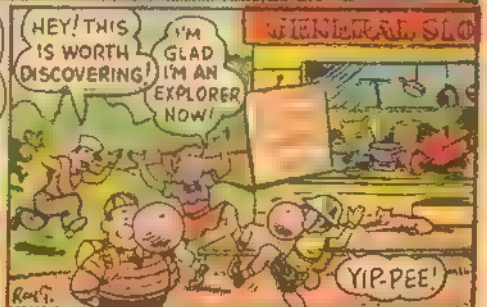
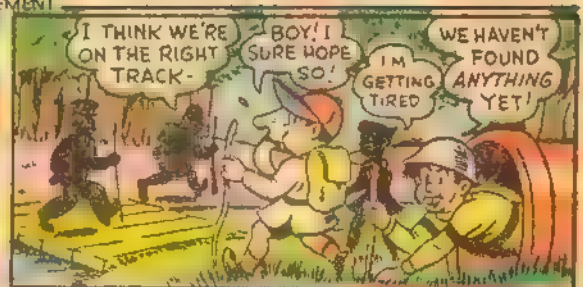
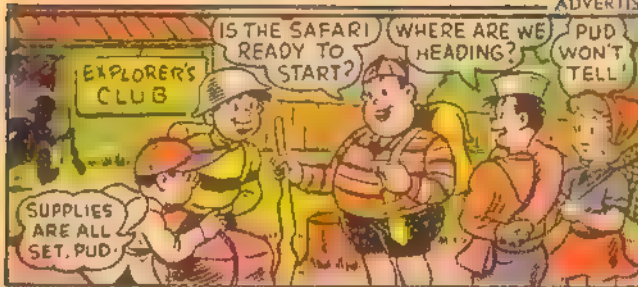
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

PRINT IN PENCIL ONLY

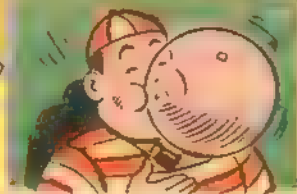


SEND
FOR
FREE
GIANT
GIFT
LIST

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I LIKE THE FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES ON THE WRAPPERS!



DUBBLE BUBBLE HAS THAT SWEET FLAVOR THAT LASTS SO LONG!

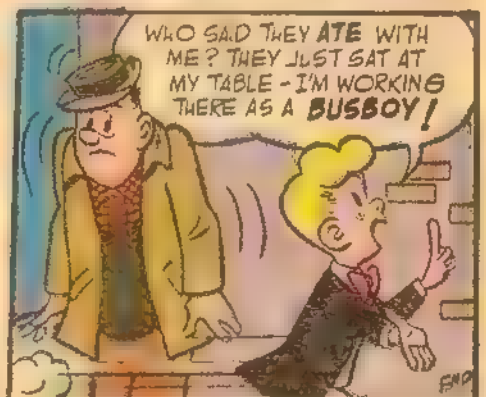
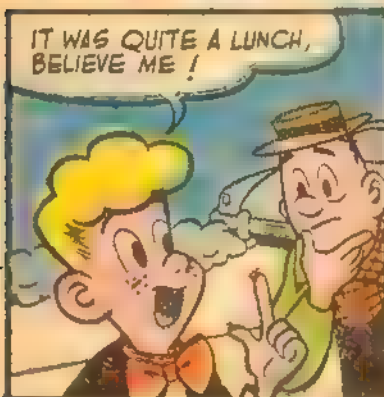
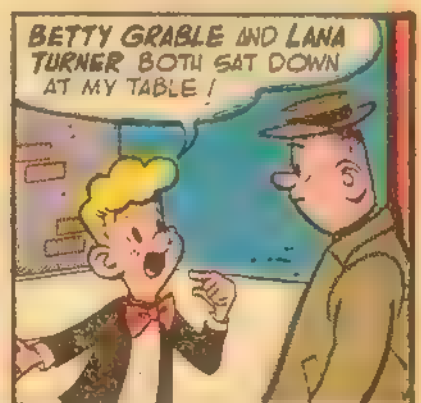
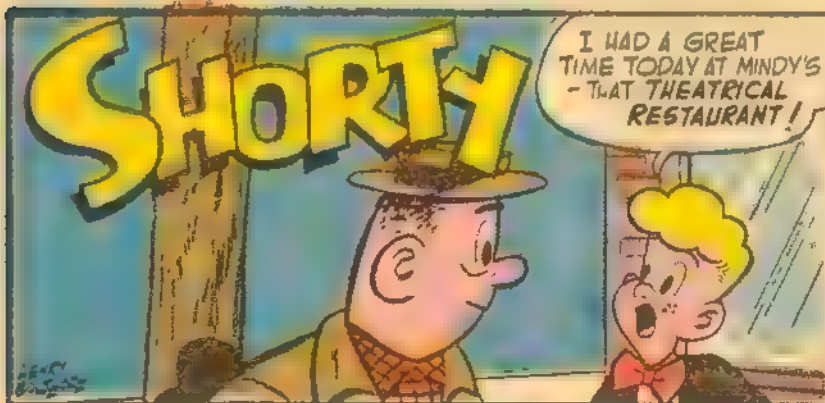


FLEER'S IS STILL ONLY A PENNY!



AVAILABLE ALL OVER THE WORLD!

BRAND IS FLEER CORP. PHILADELPHIA, PA.



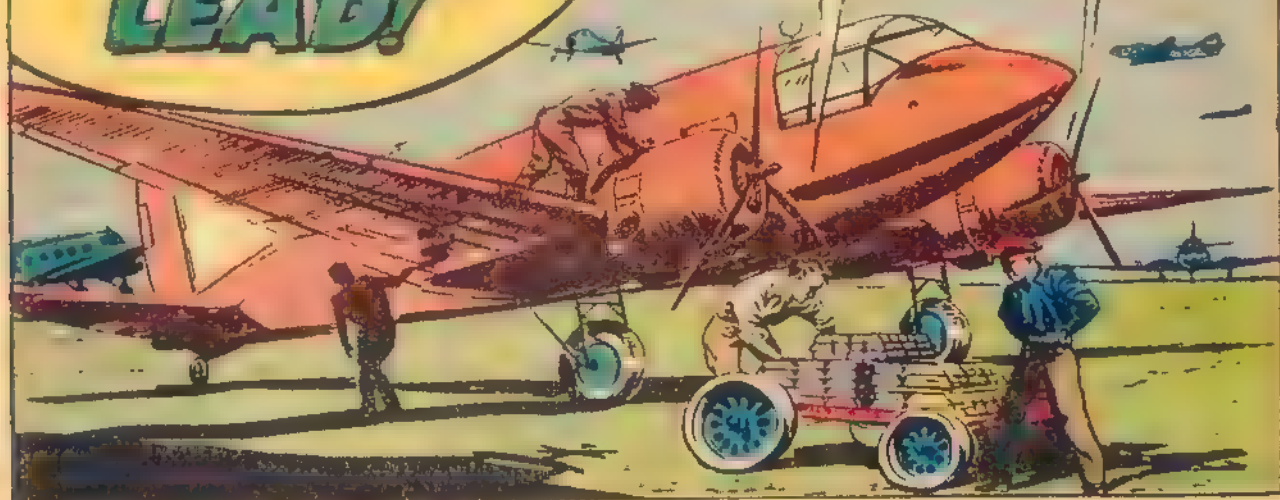
CAN ONE ELEMENT POSSIBLY CHANGE INTO ANOTHER WITHOUT THE AID OF HUMAN HANDS? THAT WAS THE STARTLING QUESTION WHICH CONFRONTED CONGO BILL, FAMED WORLD-WIDE ADVENTURER, WHEN A FORTUNE IN GOLD SEEMED TO UNDERGO A COMPLETE TRANSFORMATION! AND THE ACE INVESTIGATOR SOON FOUND HIMSELF FLIRTING WITH DEATH ITSELF AS HE TRIED TO UNCOVER THE MYSTERY BEHIND...

"The GOLD CHANGED to LEAD!"

CONGO BILL

B-BUT THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! HOW CAN GOLD CHANGE INTO LEAD?

SEE FOR YOURSELF, BILL!



ONE MORNING, IN THE OFFICE OF THE CHIEF POLICE OFFICER AT THE WAU GOLD FIELDS OF NEW GUINEA, CONGO BILL HEARS AN INCREDIBLE STORY

...THE PLANE LEFT HERE WITH \$100,000 IN GOLD AND LANDED AT LAE ON SCHEDULE WITH \$100 DOLLARS WORTH OF LEAD BARS!

AND THE LOADERS AS THEY LOADED GOLD BARS ABOARD. BUT COULD THE PLANE HAVE LANDED ANYWHERE ELSE BEFORE REACHING LAE?

ABSOLUTELY NOT, BILL!

I'M THE ONLY PILOT OF THAT CRATE, AND THIS IS MY ROUTE...STRAIGHT FROM HERE TO LAE, WITH NO STOPS IN BETWEEN... A ONE-HOUR TRIP, AND THAT'S EXACTLY HOW LONG IT TAKES ME!

IT'S A MOUNTAINOUS ROUTE, TOO, AND THE KUNAI GRASS THERE IS TEN FEET HIGH! YOU COULDN'T LAND EVEN IF YOU WANTED TO!





ACTION COMICS

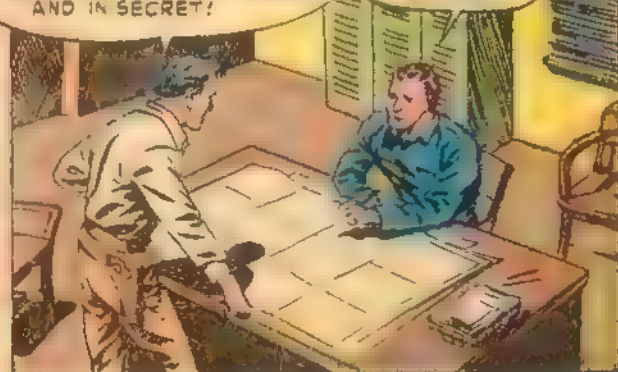


YET SOMEHOW OR OTHER, THE GOLD WAS REPLACED BY THIS LEAD SOMEWHERE IN FLIGHT! AND MY COMPANY, WHICH ASSURES THESE WIVES, HAS SENT ME TO FIND OUT HOW IT'S BEING DONE!

WELL, I HAVE TO GO CHECK THE LOADING OF TODAY'S GOLD SHIPMENT... \$75,000 WORTH THIS TIME! SEE YOU BOYS LATER!

AFTER THE PILOT LEAVES... THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SOLVE THIS CHEF, AND THAT'S BY FOLLOWING TODAY'S SHIPMENT EVERY INCH OF THE WAY FROM WASH TO LAE... ALONE AND IN SECRET!

AN EXCELLENT DEAL, BILL... BUT WATCH YOUR STEP! I'LL STAND BY AT THE WAREHOUSE, IN CASE THERE'S ANY TROUBLE!



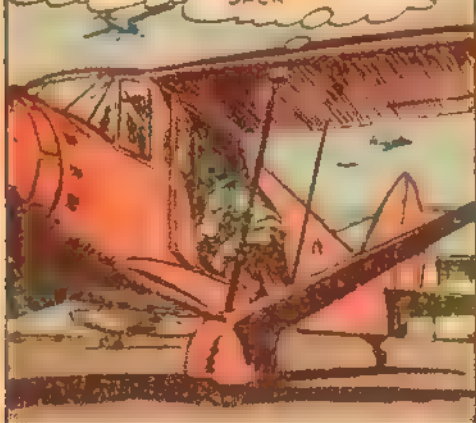
AN HOUR LATER AT THE WAREHOUSE...

THERE'S NO QUESTION THAT THESE BARS ARE SOLID GOLD! CHECKED THEM MYSELF! NOW TO HIDE SOMEWHERE ON THIS PLANE, BEFORE THE PILOT GETS BACK!

HMM... THIS EQUIPMENT LOCKER LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY SAFE HIDE-OUT PLACE! A LITTLE CRAMPED... BUT SINCE THE PILOT TAKES ONLY ONE HOUR, IT'LL DO!

AND ONLY A FEW MINUTES AFTER THE PLANE TAKES OFF...

FUNNY... HE SEEMS TO BE CROUCHING THIS AREA... BUT WHAT'S HE LOOKING FOR? ALL I CAN SEE HERE'S GRASS AND MORE GRASS!

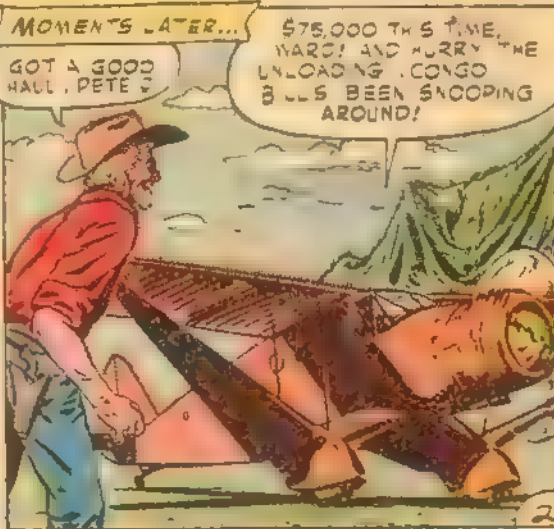
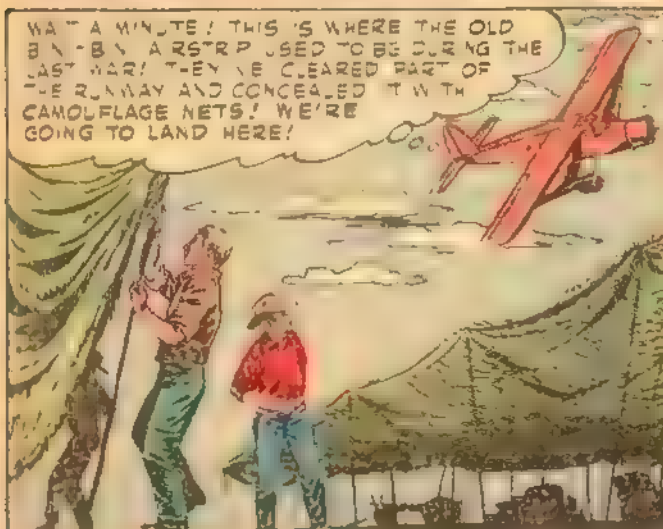


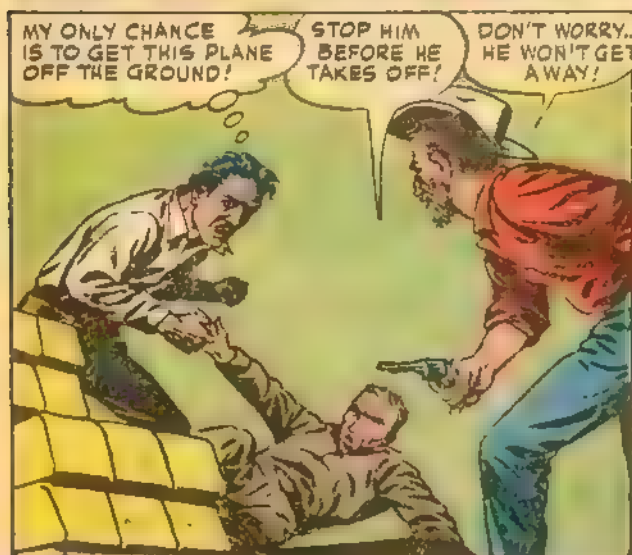
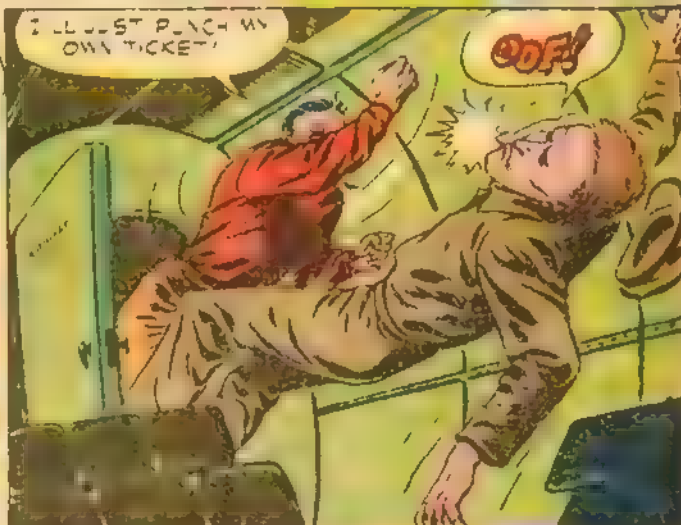
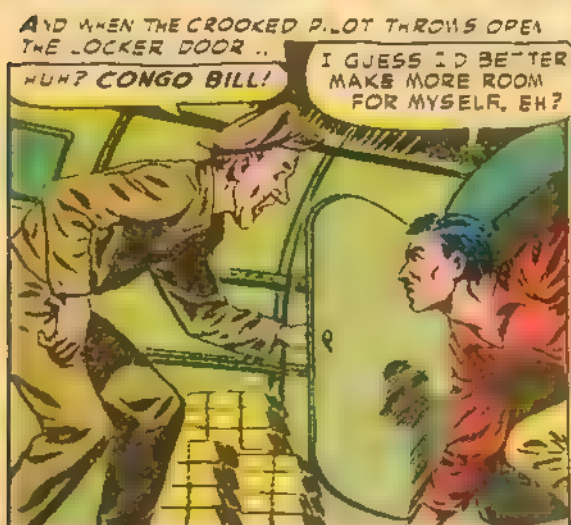
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS WHERE THE OLD BOMB-BAY AIRSTRIP USED TO BE DURING THE LAST WAR! THEY'VE CLEARED PART OF THE RUNWAY AND CONCEALED IT WITH CAMOUFLAGE NETS! WE'RE GOING TO LAND HERE!

MOMENTS LATER...

GOT A GOOD HALL, PETE?

\$75,000 THIS TIME, WARD! AND HURRY THE UNLOADING. CONGO BILLS BEEN SNOOPING AROUND!







ACTION COMICS



THUS, BILL'S HOPE'S FOR VICTORY FLY OFF WITH A PLANE FULL OF LEAD...

IF THERE'S ANY TROUBLE, YOU KNOW WHERE TO MEET US!

DON'T WORRY... THERE WON'T BE WITH CONGO BILL OUT OF THE WAY!

A GIGANTIC ROBBERY PULLED RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE, AND NOT A THING I CAN DO ABOUT IT!

AND THE AIRSTRIP FADES BACK INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE AS THE CAMOUFLAGE NETS GO BACK IN PLACE...

NO NEED TO KEEP YOU GUARDED NOW! NOBODY COULD FIND THEIR WAY THROUGH THE KUNAI GRASS WITHOUT A NATIVE GUIDE... AND THE NEAREST SETTLEMENT IS 20 MILES AWAY!

THEN HOW DO YOU EXPECT TO GET AWAY WITH THE GOLD? YOU CAN'T HIDE IT HERE FOREVER!

HA, HA! I'M NOT KEEPING THE STUFF HERE! OUR OWN PLANE WILL BE IN TOMORROW AFTERNOON TO FLY THE GOLD TO A SAFE SPOT!

THAT GIVES ME 24 HOURS TO STOP THEM... BUT HOW?

NEXT MORNING, AS THE ACE ADVENTURER CONTAINS TO RACK HIS BRAIN FOR A SOLUTION...

C'MON, CONGO BILL. YOU'RE GONNA HELP US KEEP OUR CAMOUFLAGE NETS IN SHAPE!

SAYS YOU! I'M NOT TAKING ANY ORDERS FROM...

HOLD IT!... THAT FRESH GRASS FOR THE NETS... IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

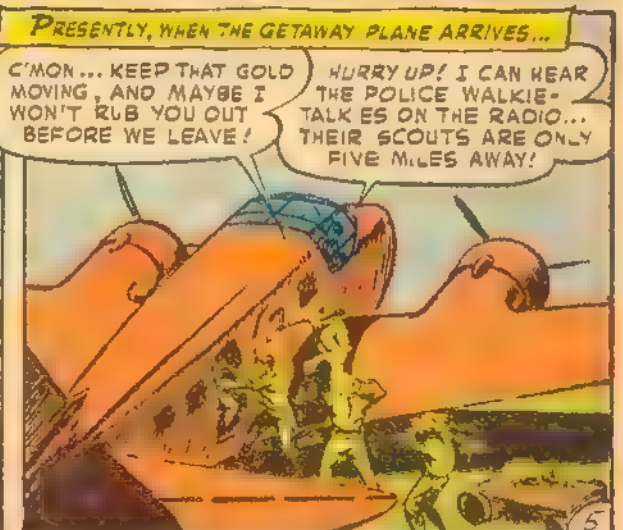
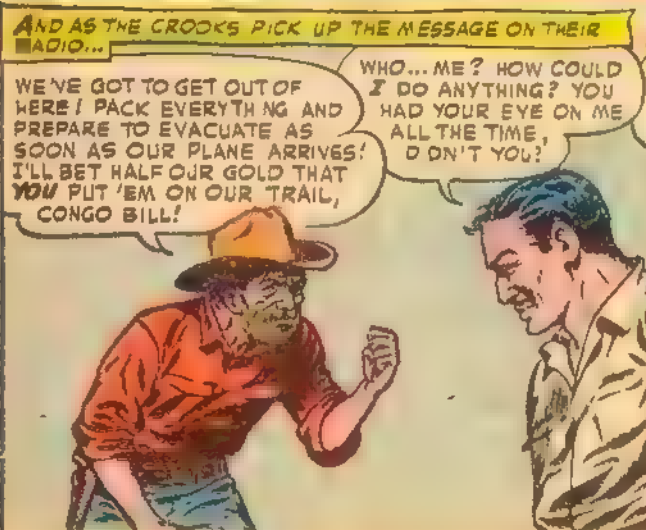
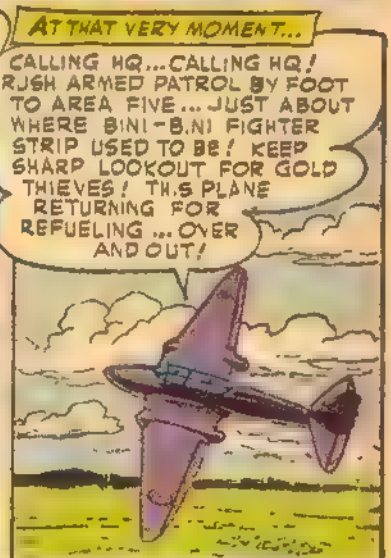
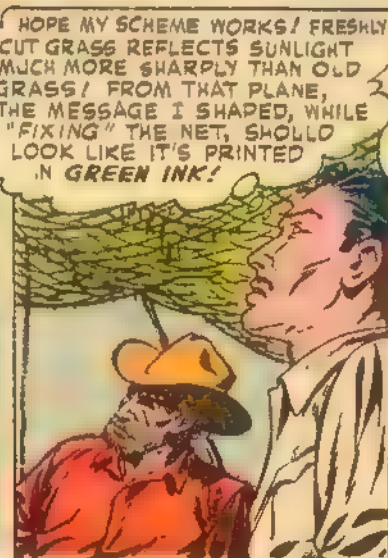
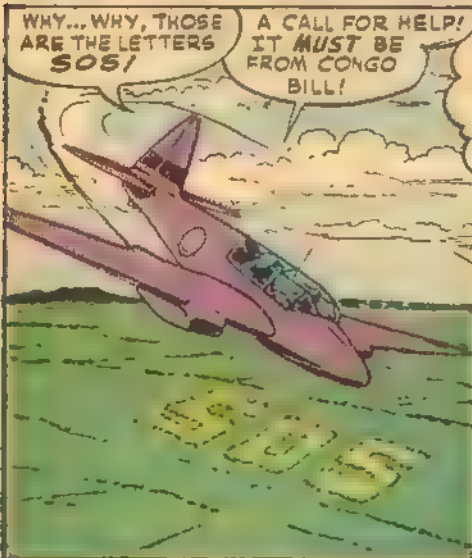
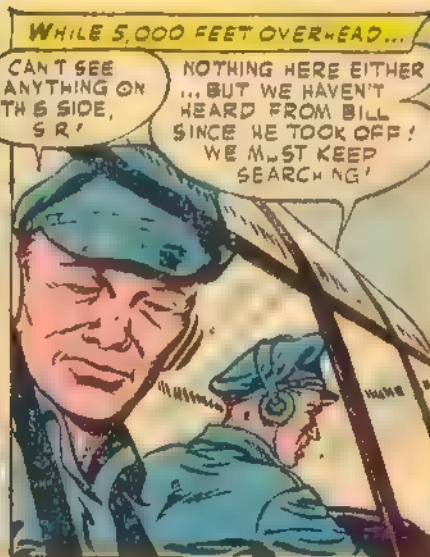
ER... ALL RIGHT, WARD. I'LL PITCH IN! I WAS... ER... GETTING KIND OF BORED ANYHOW!

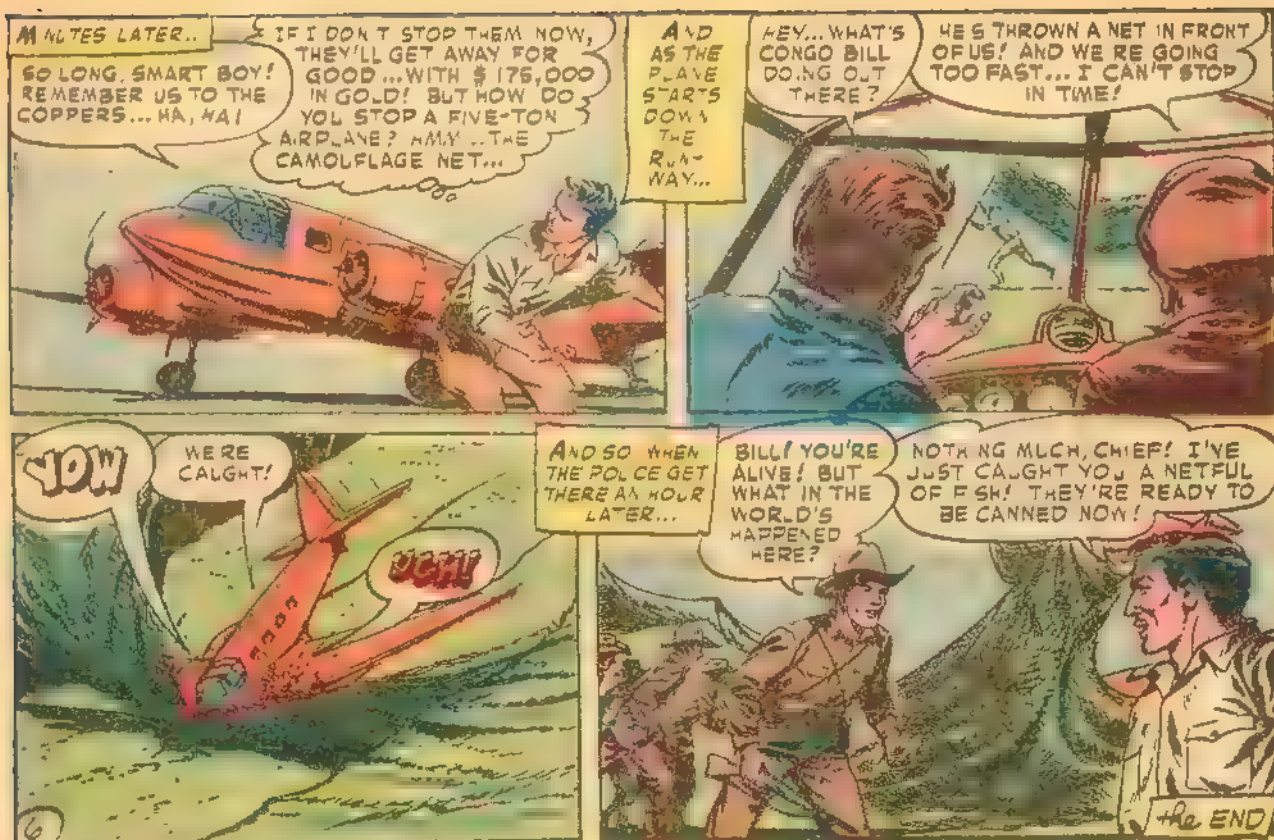
THAT'S BETTER... SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF FORCING YOU TO DO IT! YOU CAN START REPLACING THE DEAD GRASS IN THE NETS WITH FRESH STALKS, WHILE WE GET READY FOR OUR PLANE!

AND AFTER A FEW HOT HOURS OF CRAWLING OVER THE CAMOUFLAGE NETS...

AREN'T YOU FINISHED YET? YOU'VE TAKEN LONG ENOUGH TO WEAVE A RUG!

I'M JUST ABOUT SQUARED AWAY!





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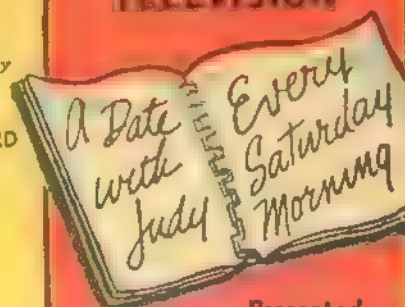
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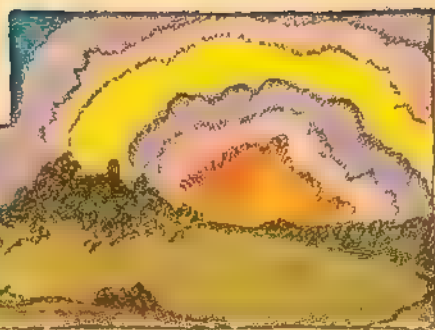
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PUSH-PEDAL VACATION



A Bicycle, A Sleeping Bag, and the Open Road Afford a Wonderful Way to See the World

VACATION time is a season for going places, doing new and different things, and seeing new sights, and having adventures. If you've gone through your summers this far without doing anything except sit around home and dream of where you'd go or what you'd do if you had some money, you can stop dreaming and start planning for your holiday on foot or on wheels.

If you follow the trail blazed by thousands of American Youth Hostlers before you, you can have an enjoyable vacation that lasts as long as you want it to, with little cost and strictly under your own power.

For the Youth Hostels—which started in this country in 1934—have made it possible for many people, young and old, from “nine to ninety,” to travel under their own steam and see the country, living the simple life and living it cheaply. The Youth Hostel provides a chain of shelters a day's journey apart, with overnight accommodations at a fee of about 50 cents. The hostel may be a summer camp, a college dormitory, a friendly farmhouse, or a barn. But whatever form it takes, it's a place of rest for youth at the end of an exciting day.

You might compare some of these hostels to a barracks, bare and uncluttered. But they're trim and spotless, and when you're tired but filled with a feeling of accomplishment, you don't need fancy surroundings. There are separate bunkrooms and washrooms for boys and girls. But there's a common kitchen where hostellers prepare their own food. Cooking utensils, except your personal equipment, and blankets are provided by the hostel. A couple who likes young people—most often a farmer and his wife—acts as “house parents.”

Since “travel light” is the motto of the hosteller, a sack to protect the hostel's blankets, eating utensils, and practical, easily washed clothes constitute the equipment for a trip, whether it's a walking tour or a bicycle jaunt. Incidentally, if you bicycle, you'll usually take a train to a setting-out point, checking your bicycle through as baggage. The usual hosteller's budget is about a dollar a day for food and lodging.

“Recreation is usually something that starts with the hostellers themselves,” says one hosteller of twelve seasons' experience. “Square dancing, group singing, and exchanging yarns

about previous experiences are the most popular evening activities. Each hostel has its individual attractions, but most of them have outdoor fireplaces, nearby swimming, and a fund of information about the history of the community and its interesting features."

Certain customs are adhered to on the trail. A hosteler arrives at the hostel before daylight ends. He presents his pass and prepares his meal. Lights are out at ten; early rising gives him time to tidy the hostel, make his bed, clean his utensils, and still have a full day for travel.

Most hostelers travel alone, with a friend or with a local group. But many state councils and local committees operate one and two-week trips during the summer for comparatively large groups.

For those fortunate enough to have an entire summer to spend, much longer trips at home and abroad are sponsored. Before the war, there were ten million overnights registered a year in the 5,000 youth hostels of twenty countries. In one year alone, over 600 hostelers in sponsored groups were sent to Canada, Mexico, Alaska, and Europe.

The cost of the European trips is much lower than you'd expect, but the big item is your round-trip boat fare. If you like boating, but not the costly large ocean liner style, you can try canoeing, which also is a part of hosteling.

Once in a while, something out of the ordinary occurs on a trip. Listen to the story of one girl:

"One morning, I was dreaming a bear had gripped my shoulder. But it was only Eileen, one of my tentmates, trying to wake me up. We had to pedal fifty miles to reach Three Rivers in Canada by dinner at six that evening.

Hastily dousing ourselves in the icy-cold brook and downing our breakfasts, we took off in a morning mist. When we pedaled into Three Rivers that afternoon, we were really hungry. We wanted the biggest steak in town—and never mind the budget!

"Then disaster struck. a policeman ran up, waving his arms wildly and shrilling on his whistle. We skidded to a stop, frightened to death. What had we done? What was wrong? We got no answers from the crowd, who spoke only Canadian French. They pointed; they snickered; they frowned; but nobody answered any of our questions.

"Then a tall white-haired man pushed his way through the crowd and in careful English told us what was the trouble. Three Rivers had a law against women wearing shorts. And the fine was \$10. There went our steak and a few more to boot. Finally, we apologized, and got off without paying a fine after changing our clothes. Just over the town line, we donned our shorts again and pedaled away. It was weird, but it was fun!"

Often the hostelers give up pedals for paddles. Here hostelers do not use the facilities available to them, but make their own camps wherever they find a likely spot. These trips are quite an adventure. There's something exciting and refreshing about waking up in the morning with the sun in your eyes, green leaves overhead, and pearls of dew on your pillow.

That's youth hosteling—and hostlers will probably keep on doing it, because for ideal and inexpensive travel, you can't beat a bicycle, a sleeping bag, and an open road. It's a wonderful way to see the world.

—by Bud Miller



VIGILANTE

NEVER BEFORE HAS THE VALIANT VIGILANTE MET UP WITH SUCH A STRANGE LAWBREAKER... A MAN WHO STOPS AT NOTHING TO SATISFY HIS DESIRES. FOR WHEN THIS CRAFTY OWLHOOT OPERATES, FAMOUS OUTLAWS ARE SNATCHED FROM THE VERY CLUTCHES OF THE LAW AND SET FREE TO TERRORIZE AGAIN. AND BEHIND THIS WESTERN CRIME WAVE IS AN UNBELIEVABLE MOTIVE... ONE WHICH VIGILANTE MUST FIGURE OUT IF HE HOPES TO DEFEAT...

"The KING of HANDCUFFS!"



HIGH IN THE MONTANA HILLS, A KEEN-EYED CHARACTER NAMED DOD HORTON GLOATS OVER A GRIM COLLECTION

YESIREE, NO ONE'S GOT A HOBBY LIKE MINE! WHY, THIS IS THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF OUTLAW GRIEF IN THE COUNTRY... THESE HANDCUFFS WERE WORN BY THE ROUGHEST, TOUGHEST CRITTERS WHO EVER SQUEEZED A SIXGUN!



BUT I SURE WISH SOME FIRED-UP SHERFF WOULD ARREST THE CACTUS KID! HE'S ONE O THE TOUGHEST OF 'EM ALL... BUT I CAN'T GET THE HANDCUFFS HE'S ARRESTED WITH TILL SOMEONE CATCHES HIM!





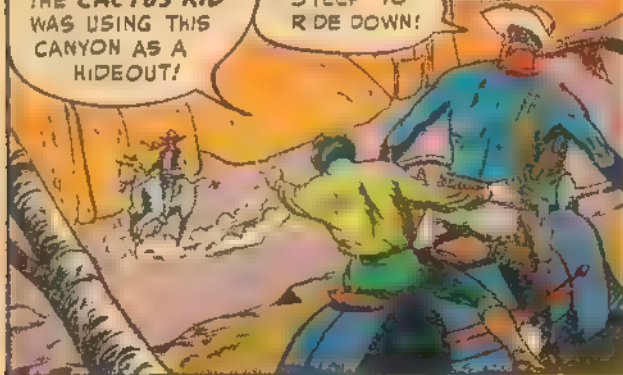
ACTION COMICS



AT THAT MOMENT, SEVERAL MILES NORTH, AS IF IN ANSWER TO HORTON'S WISH...

THAT'S HIM, VIG!
YOU WERE SURE
RIGHT, FIGURING
THE **CACTUS KID**
WAS USING THIS
CANYON AS A
HIDEOUT!

WE HAVEN'T GOT HIM YET,
STUFF! HE'S SEEN US...AND
THAT CANYON WALL IS TOO
STEEP TO
RIDE DOWN!



UNABLE TO CHASE HIS PREY, THE GALLANT MASKED LAWMAN, VIGILANTE TRIES A DARING STRATEGY...

BUT, VIG... YOU'LL BE
DANGUING HELPLESSLY
IN MID-AIR! HE'S
APT TO GET SOME
EASY SHOTS AT
YOU!

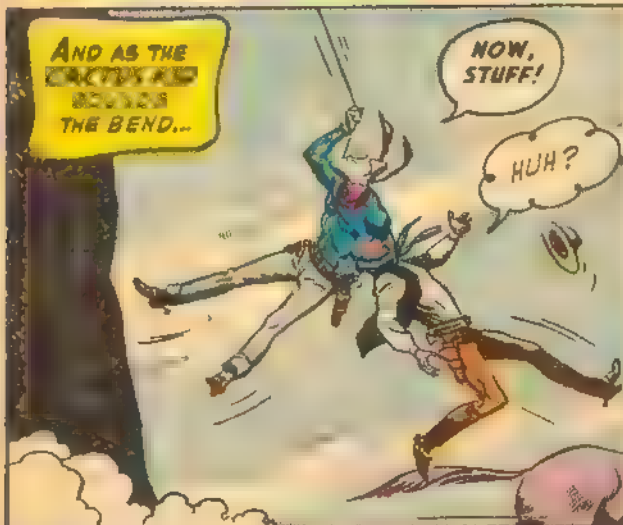
HE'LL BE COM'NG AROUND
THE CANYON BEND FAST...I'M
HOPING THE SURPRISE
WILL CONFUSE HIM! START
LOWERING THE ROPE!



AND AS THE
CACTUS KID
BOUNCES
THE BEND...

NOW,
STUFF!

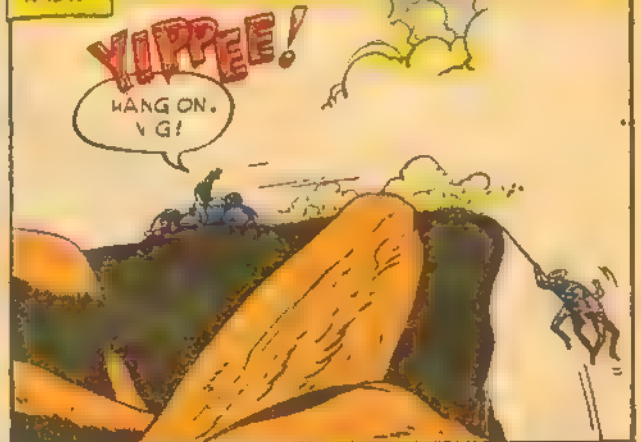
HUH?



FOLLOWING VIGILANTE'S INSTRUCTIONS, HIS YOUNG SIDEKICK THROWS THE VIG-CYCLE IN REVERSE, AND...

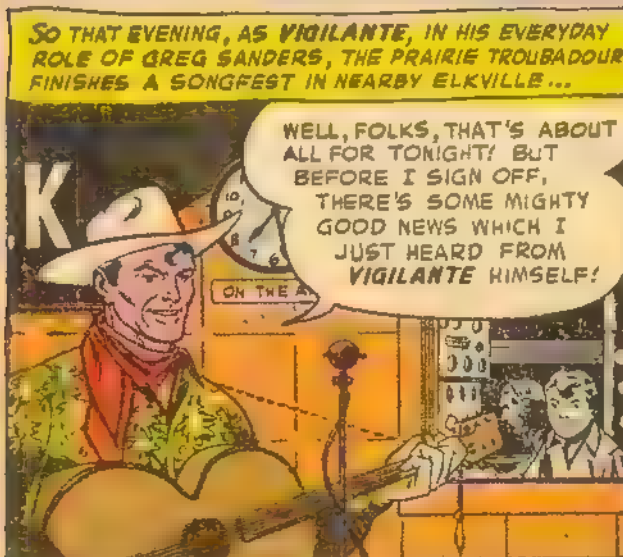
YIPPEE!

HANG ON,
VIG!



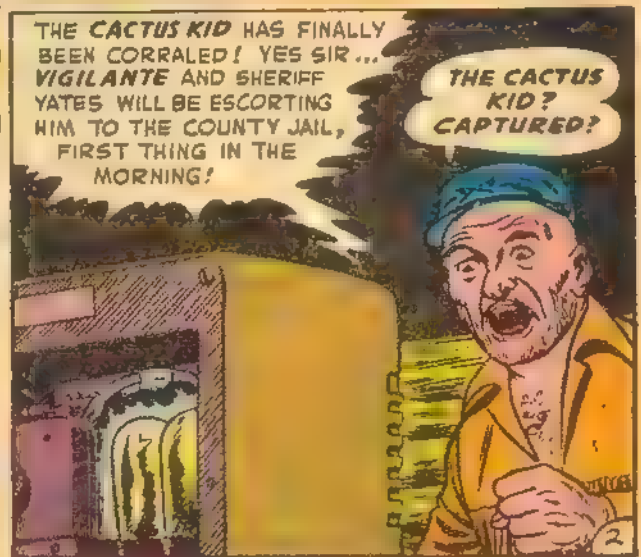
SO THAT EVENING, AS VIGILANTE, IN HIS EVERYDAY ROLE OF GREG SANDERS, THE PRAIRIE TROUBADOUR, FINISHES A SONGFEST IN NEARBY ELKVILLE...

WELL, FOLKS, THAT'S ABOUT
ALL FOR TONIGHT! BUT
BEFORE I SIGN OFF,
THERE'S SOME MIGHTY
GOOD NEWS WHICH I
JUST HEARD FROM
VIGILANTE HIMSELF!



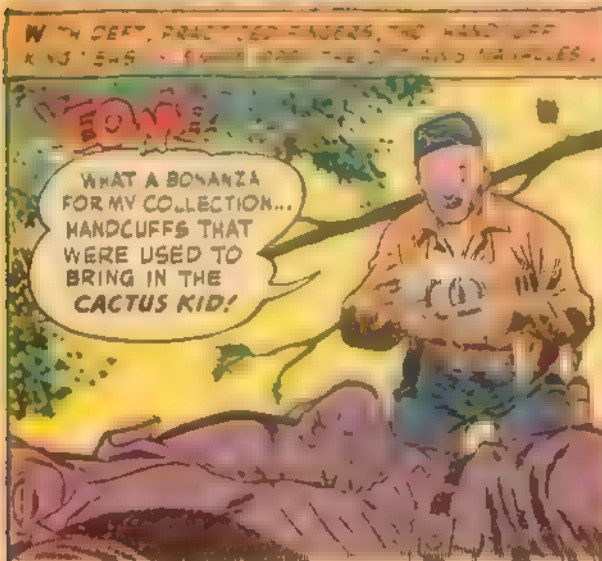
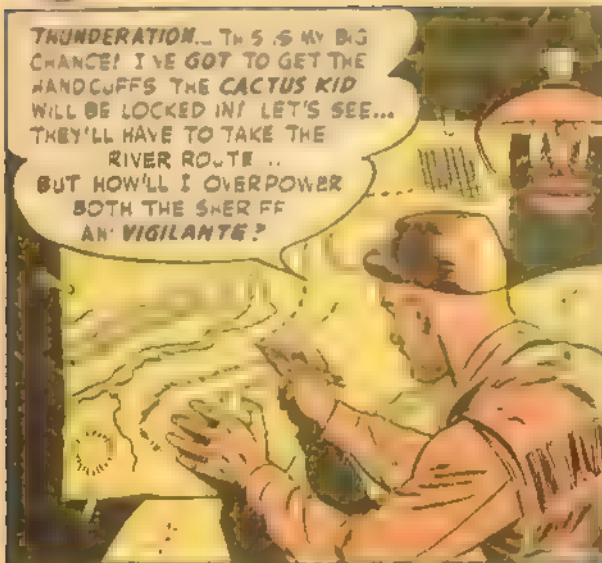
THE **CACTUS KID** HAS FINALLY
BEEN CORRALED! YES SIR...
VIGILANTE AND SHERIFF
YATES WILL BE ESCORTING
HIM TO THE COUNTY JAIL,
FIRST THING IN THE
MORNING!

THE **CACTUS KID**?
CAPTURED?



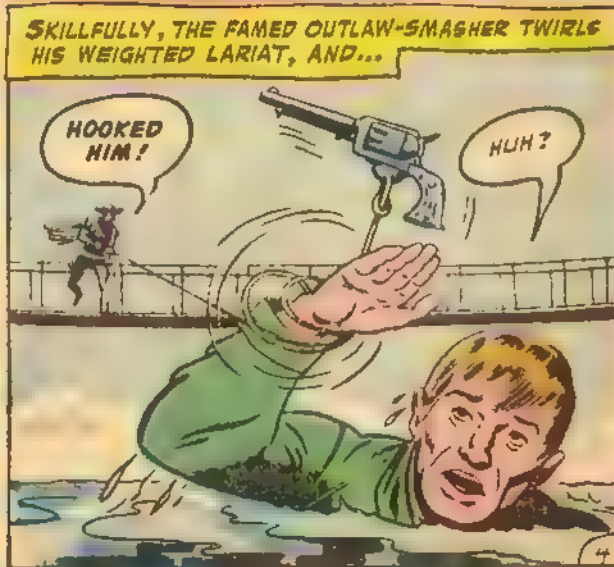
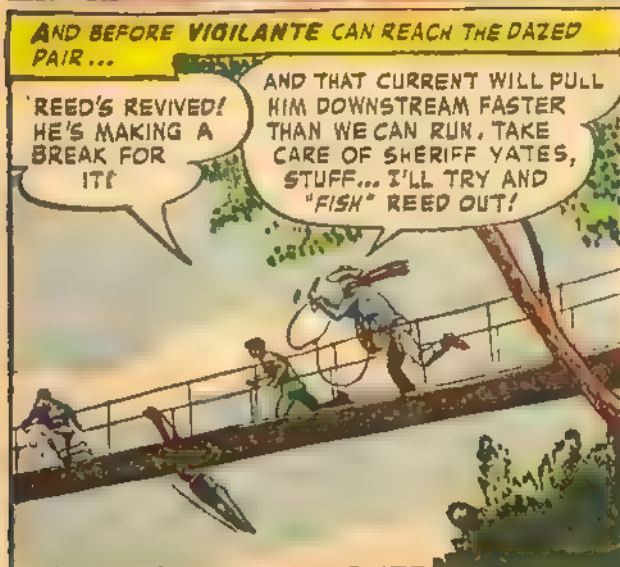
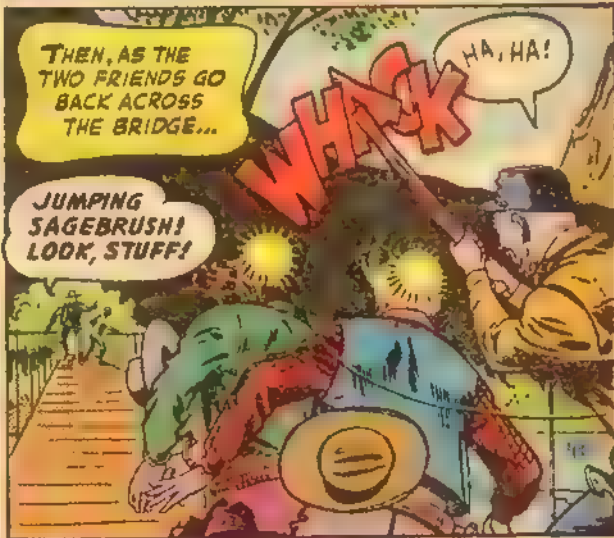
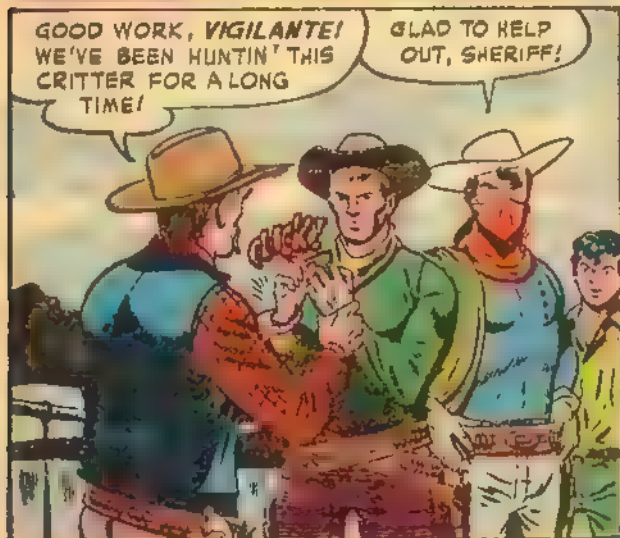
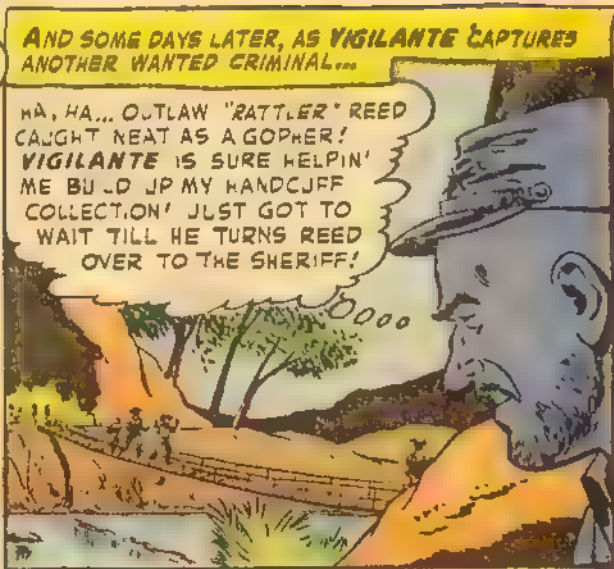
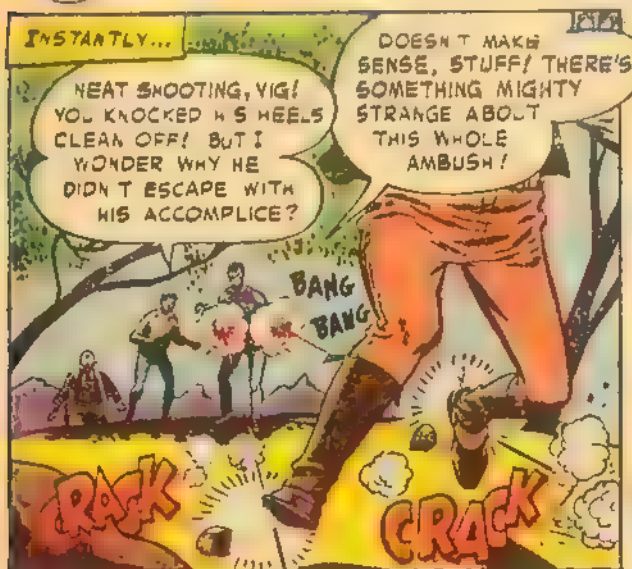


ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS



THUS, ONCE AGAIN, VIGILANTE IS FORCED TO CAPTURE HIS OUTLAW TWICE...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, VIGILANTE! WHO IN TARNATION WOULD WANT TO STEAL THE HANDCUFFS OF PRISONERS AN' NOT HELP THEM ESCAPE?

BY THUNDER, SHERIFF YATES, I DON'T KNOW! BUT I DON'T AM TO KEEP GIVING REPEAT PERFORMANCES WITH EVERY OWLHOOT I CATCH! FROM NOW ON, THAT HANDCUFF-CRAZY CRITTER IS FIRST ON MY LIST!



LATER, AS VIGILANTE DEVISES A PLAN OF ACTION...

BLAZIN' SIXGUNS! YUH MEAN YUH'RE GOIN' TO PRETEND YUH'RE THE NOTORIOUS MEXICAN BANDIT, PANCHO MARTINEZ?

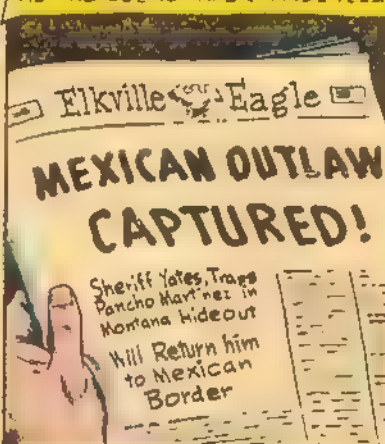
EXACTLY, SHERIFF... AND YOU'RE GOING TO "CAPTURE" ME!



YOU SEE, I FIGURE THIS 'CUFF-SNATCHER WILL JUMP AT THE CHANCE TO GET THEM FROM A FAMOUS MEXICAN OUTLAW! AND SINCE HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT MARTINEZ LOOKS LIKE, THE PLAN HAS A BETTER CHANCE THAN IF I DUPLICATED A WESTERN BADMAN! NOW, HERE'S THE PLAN...



SEVERAL DAYS AFTERWARD, TOWNSFOLK ARE ASTONISHED AS THE LOCAL PAPER ANNOUNCES



WHILE OUT IN THE HILLS...

IT'S ALL SET, VIGILANTE! I DROPPED WORD AROUND TOWN THAT I WAS BRINGIN' MARTINEZ IN ALONG THE BACK TRAIL!

GOOD! I'VE HAD THESE SPECIAL HANDCUFFS MADE SO THAT EVEN AN EXPERT CAN'T OPEN THEM WITHOUT A KEY OR A FILE! IF I'M KNOCKED OUT ACCIDENTALLY, HE'LL HAVE TO CARRY ME ALONG WITH HIM!



STUFF, YOU STAY OUT OF SIGHT! I'VE GOT THE HANDCUFF KEY READY IN MY BELT HERE! WHEN HE STRIKES, I'LL SHOW HIM A REAL SURPRISE!

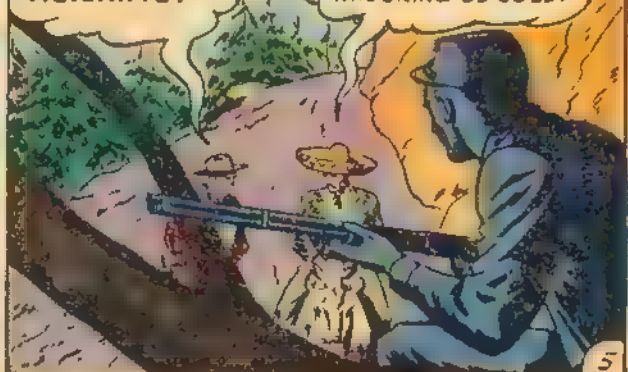
RIGHT, VIG!



AN HOUR LATER, AS THE SHERIFF ESCORTS "PANCHO MARTINEZ" ALONG THE BACK TRAIL...

SURE HOPE THE PROTECTIVE PADDING IN OUR HATS WORKS, VIGILANTE!

IT SHOULD... BUT REMEMBER TO RIDE WITH THE BLOW IF HE TRIES KNOCKING US COLD!

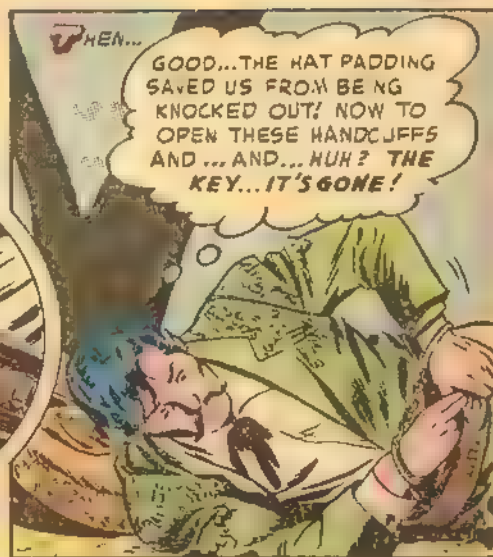




ACTION COMICS



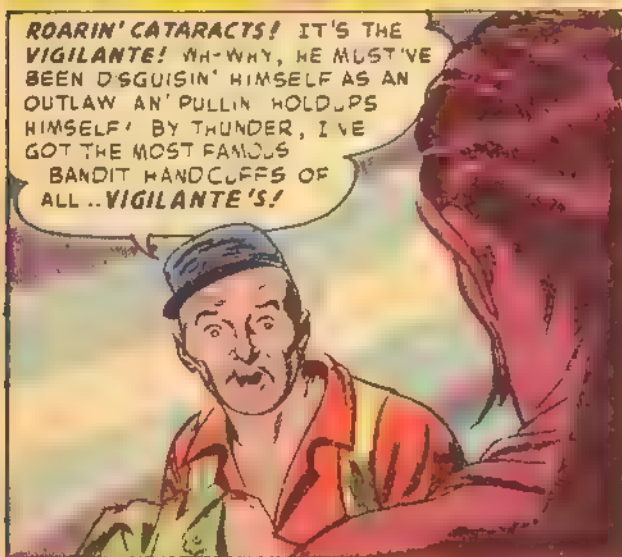
AND UNKNOWN TO VIGILANTE, THE FALL HAS KNOCKED LOOSE THE KEY TO HIS TRAP!



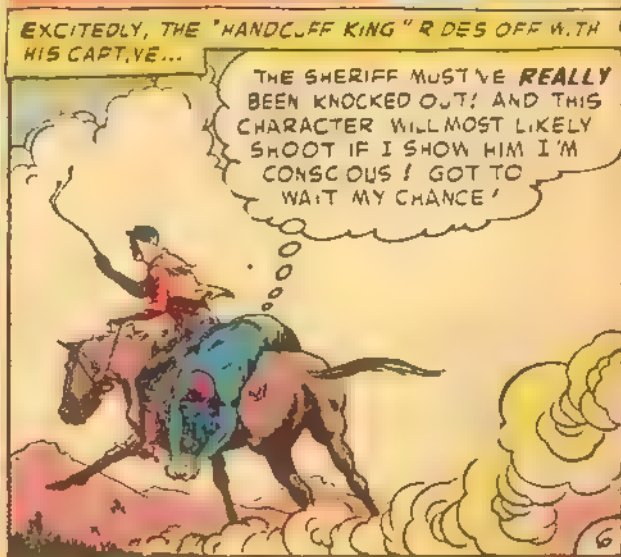
HE'LL SEARCH THE SHERIFF... BUT THE SHERIFF HASN'T GOT THE KEY! IT'S A TOUGH SPOT GOT TO PLAY UNCONSCIOUS TILL I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING!



RECKON I'LL TAKE THIS CRITTER TO THE CABIN AND PICK OPEN THE 'CLIFFS! WAIT A MINUTE ... WHAT'S TH'S COSTUME UNDER H'S REGULAR CLOTHES?

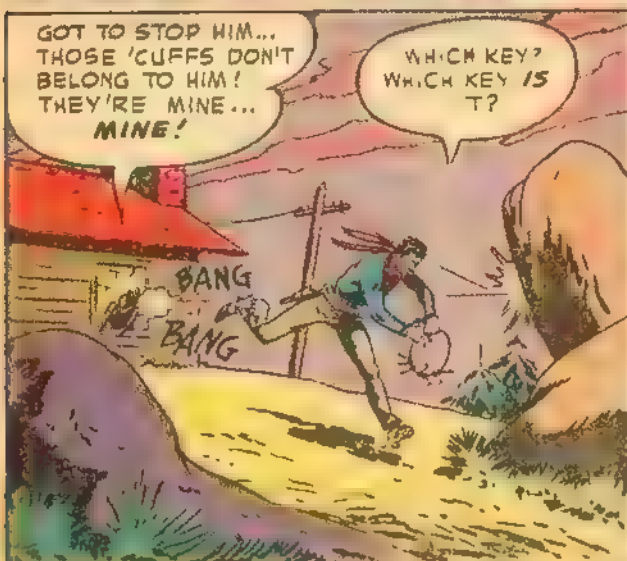
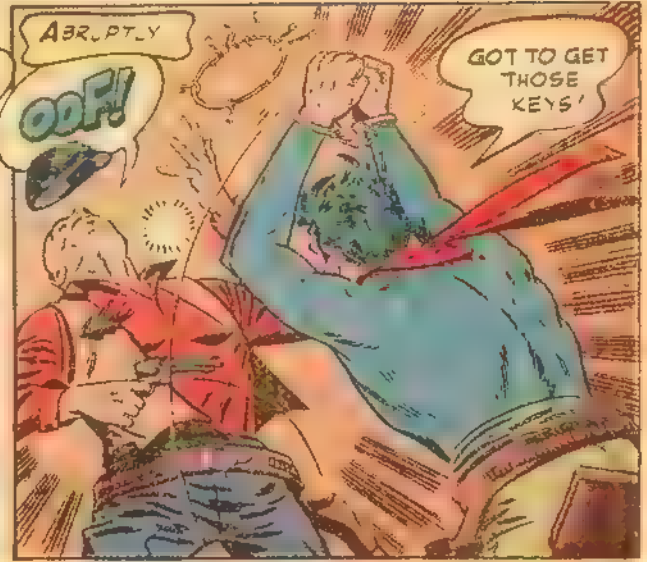
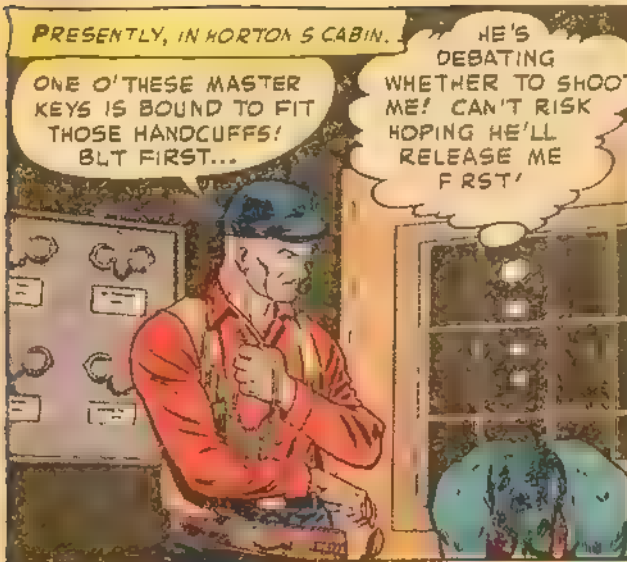


ROARIN' CATARACTS! IT'S THE VIGILANTE! WH-WHY, HE MUST'VE BEEN D'SGUISIN' HIMSELF AS AN OUTLAW AN' PULLIN' HOLDUPS HIMSELF! BY THUNDER, I'VE GOT THE MOST FAMOUS BANDIT HANDCUFFS OF ALL...VIGILANTE'S!



EXCITEDLY, THE "HANDCUFF KING" R DES OFF W.T.H HIS CAPTIVE...

THE SHERIFF MUST'VE REALLY BEEN KNOCKED OUT! AND THIS CHARACTER WILL MOST LIKELY SHOOT IF I SHOW HIM I'M CONSCIOUS! GOT TO WAIT MY CHANCE!





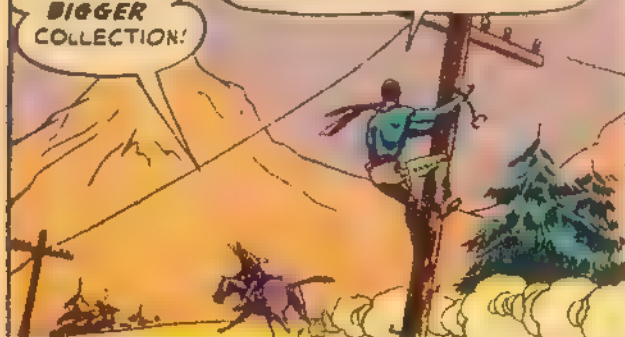
ACTION COMICS



PANIC-STRICKEN, THE FANATICAL COLLECTOR OF CRIME SOUVENIRS BOLTS FOR SAFETY...

I'LL BE BACK, VIGILANTE... TO GET YORE HANDCUFFS AN' BUILD A BIGGER COLLECTION!

WITHOUT MY CYCLE OR A HORSE, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO CATCH UP TO THAT CRITTER... IF I CAN JUST REACH THAT LIGHTNING WIRE IN TIME!



DRAPING THE FREE HANDCUFF AROUND THE WIRE, VIGILANTE STREAKS DOWN THE HILLSIDE, UNTIL...

WHAM

THIS IS ONE TIME YOUR FANCY FOR HANDCUFFS HAS BACKFIRED ON YOU, HORTON!



AND AS THE STARTLED HORTON ATTEMPTS A COUNTER-ATTACK...

IT'LL TAKE A HEAP OF FIGHTIN' TUN DO ME IN, VIGILANTE! I LL... HUH?

CAN'T SPARE THE TIME RIGHT NOW, HORTON! STUFF AND THE SHER.FF ARE A MITE ANXIOUS TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED!



SO AWH LE LATER, BACK IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

I FIGURE IT'LL BE QUITE A SPELL BEFORE HORTON FORGETS THIS PAIR OF HANDCUFFS, SHER.FF! MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE THEM TO HIM AS A SOUVENIR!

SURE THING, VIGILANTE! HE CAN ADMIRE THEM WHILE HE'S DOIN' TIME!

I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANOTHER PAIR O HANDCUFFS EVER AGAIN!



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July, 1952

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